

April 13, 1911

DOG
NUMBER

LIFE

APR 19 1911

PRICE, 10 CENTS
VOL. LVII 1886-1911



MS



HENRY & MOTT

AT HOME TO A FEW FRIENDS

Girls Who Once Chew **SPEARMINT**
Are **SPEARMINT** Girls Always

The advertisement features a central illustration of a young woman with dark hair, wearing a laurel wreath, and resting her chin on her hands. Above her is a box of Wrigley's Spearmint Pepsin Gum. The box is labeled "THE FLAVOR LASTS" at the top, "WRIGLEY'S" in a large serif font, "SPEARMINT" in a large, bold, italicized sans-serif font, and "PEPSIN GUM" below it. To the right of the box, the words "THE FLAVOR" and "LASTS" are written in a stylized font. Below the girl, the text "THE SPEARMINT GIRL WITH THE WRIGLEY EYES" is written in a bold, sans-serif font, flanked by two large, stylized arrows pointing downwards.

This Confection Costs Least!

It Benefits Most!

If Everybody Chewed it, all Teeth would be White. All Breath would be Right.

Everyone would approve of it because everyone would benefit by it.

Get the Goody that's Good for You!

Look for the Spear!

The Flavor Lasts!



Good Luck Follows the Feet that are Shod with Goodyear Welts

FOR every purpose the shoes that are made by the Goodyear Welt process are the best. They are more comfortable, more durable, and more effective in style than shoes made by less progressive methods.

The 500 manufacturers using the Goodyear Welt system of shoe machinery find that they can produce and sell shoes that are all they should be, at about one-third the cost of hand-sewed shoes.

The essential feature of the Goodyear Welt

process—which all told consists of sixty ingenious machines—is the manner in which the uppers and the soles are fastened together. A thin and narrow strip of leather, called a welt, is first sewed to the insole and the upper. The outsole is then sewed to this welt, leaving the stitches outside, so that the insole is left entirely smooth, with no threads to tantalize the foot.

When you buy shoes remember this, and ask the salesman if the shoes he offers you are Goodyear Welts.

Write today for the following booklets, which will be sent you without cost:

1. Contains an alphabetical list of over 500 shoes sold under a special name or trade-mark, made by the Goodyear Welt process.

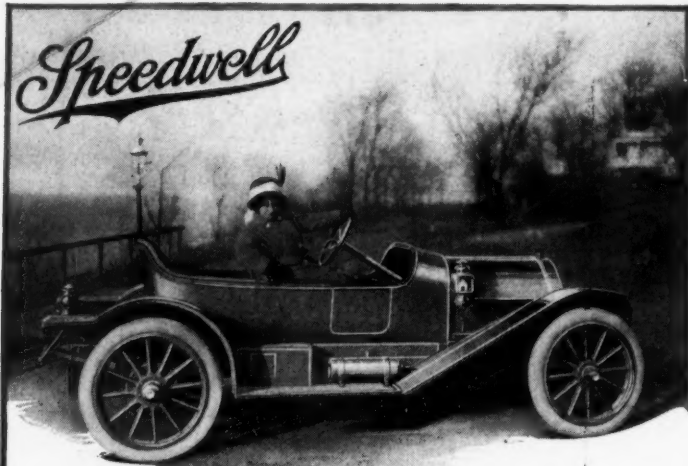
2. Describes the Goodyear Welt process in detail, and pictures the sixty marvelous machines employed.

3. "The Secret of the Shoe—An Industry Transformed." The true story of a great American achievement.

4. "An Industrial City." Illustrated—descriptive of the great model factory of the United Shoe Machinery Company at Beverly, Massachusetts.

UNITED SHOE MACHINERY COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

GOODYEAR WELT



Speedwell "Duckboat"—\$2750—A radically new body style.

THE SPEEDWELL

A pleasure car—in the truest sense

So perfect is Speedwell design—so excellent is the workmanship on the car—that the pleasures of motoring are brought up to the highest degree. Speedwell owners travel in a car that is supremely comfortable to ride in. Tours are never marred by mechanical difficulties.

"Here is a car that no man has ever worn out."



Nothing short of a violent accident can put this car out of commission.

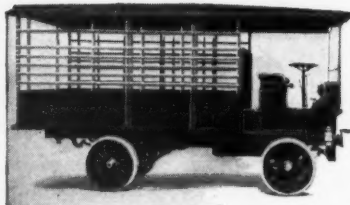
Another instance of Speedwell sturdiness

A few weeks ago we recounted the happy adventures of a car that, in the darkness of a night tour, plunged into a deep ditch and came away practically unharmed. This was not an isolated case—we can recount many more equally "fortunate" accidents, of which the following is one:

A party of five, in a Speedwell car, traveling over a road slick from continued rains, skidded in crossing a small bridge and upset into the creek below. To quote the owner—"Outside of a few scratches none was hurt, although we all got a good ducking."

"Now for the part the Speedwell played—we left her in the creek from 5 o'clock one evening until 2 p. m. the next day before we could get her out, and notwithstanding the fact that the magneto was under the water all the time, as well as the carburetor being full of water, when we got her out, after we had primed her she started on the first turn and came to Bluefield on her own power."

Send for Pleasure Car Literature.



Mr. Businessman—this word is to you

We build Speedwell Trucks as well as Speedwell Pleasure Cars—in 2, 4 and 5 ton capacities.

They are trucks of quality—not an ounce of cast iron in them—the best steels procurable are none too good for Speedwell standards.

Send for Truck Literature.

The Speedwell Motor Car Co.

380 Essex Ave., Dayton, Ohio

THOMAS CORT SHOES

For street—for dress—for riding and field—for golf, tennis and yachting—Thomas Cort Hand-Sewed Shoes for men and women, are the World's standard of authentic quality and correctness.

The selected leathers—the long-time tanning—the fine custom lasts—the hand skiving and sewing—all go to make Thomas Cort Shoes what they are—the finest shoes in the World.

And this high quality does not mean restrictive cost. When you invest \$8.00 to \$15.00 in a pair of Thomas Cort fashionable Hand-Sewed shoes, you get more quality—more comfort—more lasting satisfaction, than the same amount spent for two pairs of ordinary shoes. Personal comparisons invited.

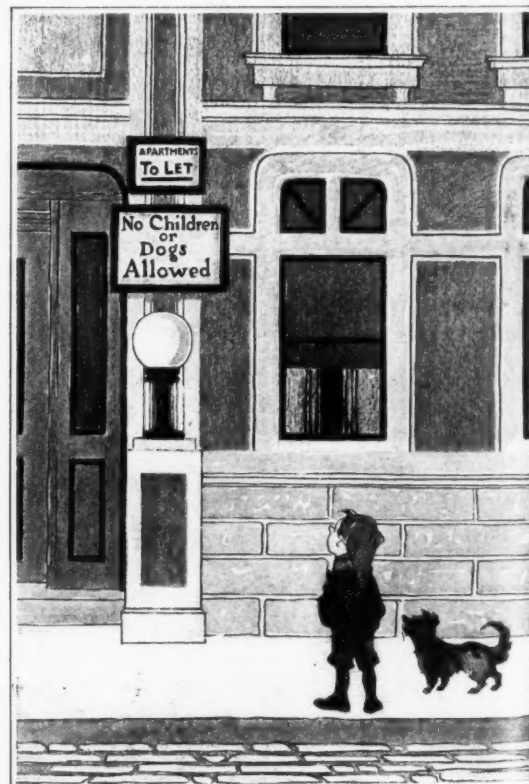
Retailed at the fashionable bootshops in the large cities.

Write for Style Brochure and name of nearest dealer.

THOMAS CORT, NEWARK, N. J.

Martin & Martin
1 East 38th St., New York

Bouladon
89 Rue de Chaillot, Paris



"THEY SEEM TO HAVE IT IN FER US, TOWSER."



THE *Overland*

*Model Fifty-two
Sixteen Hundred Dollars*

A Town and Country Car

HOW many times have you gazed at one of these striking cars as it noiselessly swept by and argued with yourself that it must be one of those high priced machines that cost well up in the four figures?

You probably did not know at the time that your eager eyes were riveted on the famous Overland Model 52, the price of which is but \$1,600. You probably do not realize now that a car of such rare beauty, rich design and mechanical perfection can be had at such a remarkably low figure. The Overland Company can produce such exceptional value for they are the largest individual motor car manufacturers in the world.

This car is equipped with a powerful "40"—has the fashionable fore-doors, with door handles and shifting levers inside, giving the machine that clean cut, well groomed appearance.

In every sense this Overland is a town and country car. One to take country jaunts and long tours in—one that is large and roomy enough to pack in a good sized party—a car that is built for country service as well as for social service in the city.

The man who owns this Overland eliminates the necessity of getting several machines. Look up the Overland dealer in your city. Write us today for one of our handsome books.

The Willys-Overland Company
139 Central Ave., Toledo, Ohio



**Can you read
between the lines
of your newspaper?**

**Are you reading
“The American
Newspaper”**

— by Will Irwin?

**“the greatest magazine series
of the year”**

**—every other week
in Collier's, The National Weekly**

NECKWEAR

In New and Exclusive
Styles for Spring Wear

Of especial interest to men of refinement are the Fancy Weave Hobble Effects and the New Accordion Weaves made from the finest bright thread silks, lustrous and full of life, as well as plain Two-tone effects, College Stripes, Roman Stripes, Even Stripes. We feature also Knitted and Crocheted Neckwear, all of the better kinds.

Shop by Post. Our Booklet B will tell you how.
Sent on application.

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY
400 Washington St. Boston, Mass.

What the Immortals Say About the Dog

"I am Sir Oracle, and when I see my lips let no dog bark!"—*Shakespeare*, "Merchant of Venice."

"Like a hog, or dog in the manger, he doth only keep it because it shall do nobody else good, hurting himself and others."—*Burton*.

"Love me, love my dog."

—*John Heywood*.

"But thinks, admitted to that equal sky,
His faithful dog shall bear him company."—*Pope*.

"I do not know, sir, that the fellow is an infidel; but if he be an infidel, he is an infidel as a dog is an infidel; that is to say, he has never thought upon the subject."

—*Samuel Johnson*.

Boston Garter

Velvet Grip
is highest grade—not only fits the leg, but will wear well in every part—the clasp stays securely in place until released. See that **BOSTON GARTER** is stamped on the clasp.

CORD

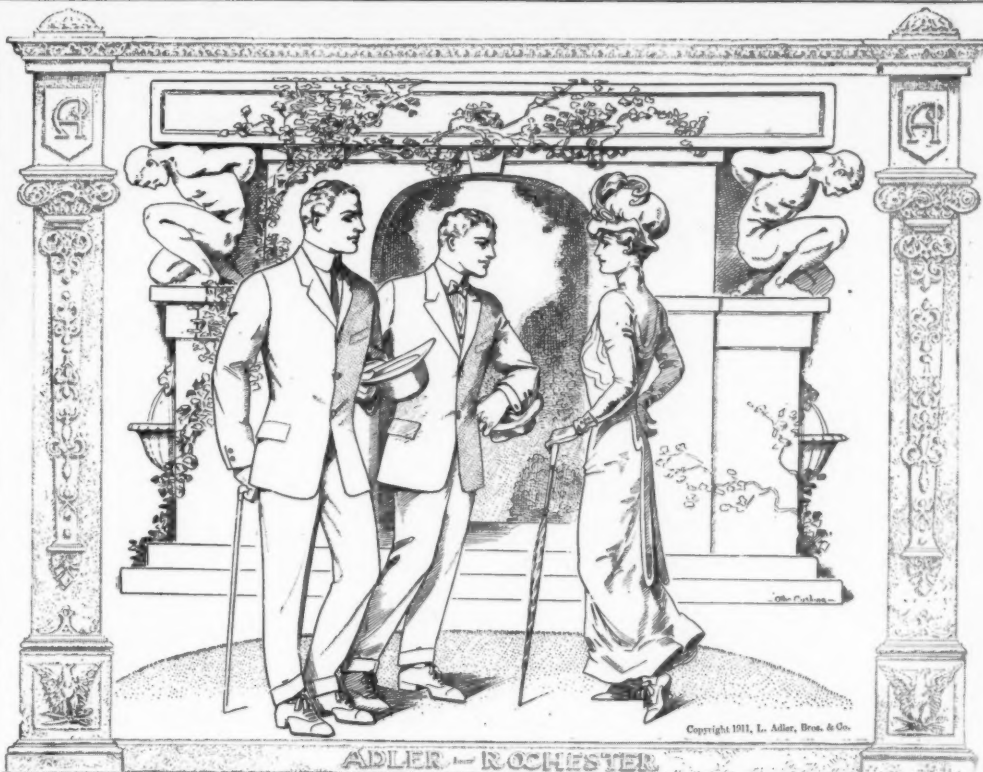
NEEDDRAW

Made in three types, to suit any season or taste.

Boston Garters
Sold in Shops the World Over and Worn by Well Dressed Men.

PAD

Sample Pair, Cotton, 25c., Silk, 50c.
Mailed on receipt of Price.
GEORGE FROST CO., MAKERS
Boston, U.S.A.



—With Sweatshop Misery Left Out

A New Light on Clothes—and Their Making

A mental picture that comes with the thought of clothes-making is that of a dirty, dingy sweatshop—where misery and poverty prevail. Exactly the opposite of these conditions are those of the famous Adler-Rochester plant—a contrast similar to that which exists between Adler-Rochesters and other clothes.

Ideal working conditions—matchless facilities for good clothes-making—the ablest skill of the tailoring craft. These are the factors behind the fame of the Adler-Rochester plant—the finest tailoring institution in the world today.

ADLER-ROCHESTER-CLOTHES

You will find Adler-Rochesters where the best clothes in your town are sold. Always in the hands of a reliable merchant.

Ask his advice as to the greatest clothes economy—whether it is wiser to pay the Adler-Rochester price, or pay less and get cheap clothes.

Mind you, there's no greater profit for the merchant in Adler-Rochester clothes—but there is more profit for you.

L. ADLER, BROS. & CO.

The Book of Men's Fashions—for Spring and Summer, 1911—is more than a mere style book. It is a guide for your clothes selection. It tells what is correct in clothes—in color, in pattern and in cut. And its information is absolutely authoritative.

If you consider your appearance worth a postal you'll write for this book today. Ask for Edition J.

— **Rochester, N. Y.**

"So they (Azarias and Tobias) went forth both, and the young man's dog went with them."

—*Old Testament, Tobit v, 16.*

"Let dogs delight to bark and bite,
For God hath made them so."

—*Isaac Watts.*

(Continued on page 772)

THE MOST TALKED OF FIRM IN LONDON

Ernest.

COATS & SKIRTS.
RECEPTION AND EVENING DRESSES.
MILLINERY.

185 to 189 Regent Street, London, England.



DURING 1910. 2,623,412 CHICLETS WERE SOLD EACH DAY

Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

The Dainty Mint Covered Candy Coated Chewing Gum

Strong in flavor, but not offensive.
A delicate morsel, refreshing the mouth and throat and allaying after-dinner or after-smoking distress. The refinement of chewing gum for people of refinement. It's the peppermint—the true mint.

For Sale at all the Better Sort of Stores
5¢ the Ounce and in 5¢, 10¢ and 25¢ Packets
SEN-SEN CHICLET COMPANY, METROPOLITAN TOWER, NEW YORK



Binner

FAMOUS CORSETS

Custom made, Individually, under MME. BINNER'S Personal supervision.

18 East 45th Street, New York



THE DOG STAR

THE LATEST STAND IN THE MARCH OF PROGRESS

French Boneless Sardines IN SANITARY TINS



Etablissements Lorientais
Lorient, France

If your Grocer cannot supply them
please send his address to

Meyer & Lange, New York, Sole Agents

What the Immor'als Say About the Dog

(Continued from page 771)

"It has been related that dogs drink at the Nile running along, that they may not be seized by the crocodiles."

—Phaedrus, 8 A.D.

"I had rather be a dog, and bay the moon, than such a Roman"

—Shakespeare. "Julius Caesar."

"So, when two dogs are fighting in the streets,

With a third dog one of the two dogs meets;

With angry teeth he bites him to the bone,

And this dog smarts for what that dog has done."

—Henry Fielding.

"Sir, a woman preaching is like a dog's walking on his hind legs. It is not done well; but you are surprised to find it done at all."

—Samuel Johnson.

"Let Hercules himself do what he may,

The cat will mew and dog will have his day."

—Shakespeare, "Hamlet."

(Concluded on page 773)

The M. S. Borden Compulency Reducer for Men and Women:

"FATOFF"

is selling from Sea to Sea and BEYOND the Seas

We never had a salesman sell a jar—it sells ITSELF, one friend recommending it to another

No Oils No Grease No Dieting
No Odor No Medicine No Exercise

FATOFF is a pleasant EXTERNAL treatment that's given new life and buoyancy of youth to thousands; reduces waist line, excess fat at back of neck, and all other corpulent parts in an INCREDIBLY short time. You can treat yourself at home; you MAY use it in hot bath.

Appointments made for expert treatment at your home. Literature mailed free in plain sealed wrapper.

FATOFF FOR DOUBLE CHIN (a chin reducing wonder). Special size, \$1.50.
FATOFF—Full size, \$2.50.

Obtainable at Riker's, Hegeman's and leading druggists throughout the country, or from

Dept. "L" M. S. BORDEN CO.
69 Warren St., N. Y.
(For years at 52 East 34th St.)



HAMBURG-AMERICAN CRUISES to NORWAY, North Cape and Spitzbergen



Around the World

Two cruises on the palatial Twin Screw (17,000 tons.) S.S. Cleveland leaving New York, Nov. 1, 1911 and from San Francisco Feb. 17, 1912. Duration 110 days, rates \$650 and upward including all necessary expenses aboard and ashore.

Visiting Madeira, Spain, Italy, Egypt (Suez Canal), India, Ceylon, Straits Settlements, Java, Philippines, China, Japan, Sandwich Islands and Overland American Tour.

Write for interesting booklets giving full information.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE
41-45 Broadway New York
Boston Philadelphia Pittsburg Chicago
St. Louis San Francisco

Sailing from Hamburg during June, July and August on large twin screw steamships Bluecher, Cincinnati, Kronprinzessin Cecilie and Meteor. These trips include Norway, Spitzbergen, North Cape, Scotland, Iceland, Orkney and Faroe Isles, and the Northern Seaside Resorts of Europe.

Duration 13 to 24 days.

Rates \$62.50 upwards.

Write for full information.



SONG POEMS AND MUSICAL COMPOSITIONS

—That are successful—bring fame and cash to their writers. Send us your manuscript, or write for FREE PARTICULARS. Publication guaranteed if accepted.

H. KIRKUS DUGDALE Co., Desk 21, Washington, D. C.

OUS
CORSETS
Individually
New York



The River Inn Falls at the lower end of St. Moritz Lake.

ST. MORITZ

SWITZERLAND—6000 feet above Sea

The Gem of the Engadine.
The Most Fascinating Resort in Europe.
World-Renowned Mineral Springs and Baths.
Great Variety of Delightful Excursions.
Golf and Tennis Tournaments.

Illustrated Booklet from Swiss Federal Railway Co., 241 Fifth Ave.
New York

What the Immortals Say About the Dog

(Concluded from page 772)

"Is thy servant a dog, that he should do this thing?"—*Old Testament, II Kings xvi, 13.*

"Throw physic to the dogs: I'll none of it."—*Shakespeare, "Macbeth."*

"I pray thee let me and my fellow have a haire of the dog that bit us last night."—*Heywood.*

"He will hold thee, when his passion shall have spent its novel force, Something better than his dog, a little dearer than his horse."

—*Tennyson, "Locksley Hall."*

CASCADE
PURE
WHISKY

Our distilling method is so old fashioned that we are alone in our use of it. This explains the superior purity, richness and mellowness of Cascade. Original bottling has old gold label.
GEO. A. DYKEL & CO., Distillers,
Nashville, Tenn. 102

BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS WATER

What the doctors take.

YOU may have heard of the man who called to see his doctor about a bad cold, and got an elaborate prescription. Noticing the doctor sipping something from a glass, he asked what it was.

"Oh, that's hot lemon-juice and sugar," said the doctor, absently-mindedly. "I find there's nothing like it for a cold."

One striking fact about Buffalo Lithia Springs Water is the great number of physicians who TAKE IT THEMSELVES.

Dr. Edward McGuire, of Richmond, Va., Professor of Gynecology in University College of Medicine, says, "The best evidence I can give of my estimate of the value of Buffalo Lithia Water is that I drink it myself for a uric acid diathesis. I frequently advise it in all such conditions."

Dr. John T. Metcalf, of New York, Emeritus Professor of Clinical Medicine in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York, says, "I have for years prescribed Buffalo Lithia Water for patients, and used it in my own case for gouty trouble, with decided beneficial results, and I regard it certainly as a very valuable remedy."

Dr. Hunter McGuire, M.D., LL.D., ex-President University College of Medicine, Richmond, Va., and the unanimous choice of the American Medical Association as its President, said, "Buffalo Lithia Water, as an alkaline diuretic, is invaluable. In Uric Acid Diathesis, it is a remedy of extraordinary potency. I have prescribed it in cases of Rheumatic Gout, which had resisted the ordinary remedies, with wonderfully good results. I have used it also in my own case, being a great sufferer from this malady, and have derived more benefit from it than from any other remedy. I prescribe this water ten times where I prescribe any other once."

And there are many others. Shall we send you their names?

BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS WATER is a natural mineral water, from the historic Buffalo Lithia Springs in Virginia. It is known the world over for its peculiar medicinal powers, especially in rheumatism, gout, gravel, diabetes, Bright's disease, gall-stones, and all diseases caused by uric acid.

It is bottled in a modern sanitary plant right at the springs, just as it bubbles from the rock, pure and unadulterated, under the direction of a competent bacteriologist.



It is put up in new sterilized half-gallon bottles, which are never refilled. Each cork bears a SEAL with this TRADE-MARK stamped on it.

It is sold everywhere by leading druggists, grocers, and mineral water dealers.

Write TO-DAY for booklet telling what this water has done for people with your trouble.

If not on sale near you, write us, giving your dealer's name, and we will see that you are supplied.

Guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drug act, June 30, 1906. Serial No. 16,056.

BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS WATER CO. BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS, VIRGINIA

Celia: Not a word?
Rosalind: Not one to throw at a dog.—*Shakespeare, "As You Like It."*

"I am his Highness' dog at Kew; Pray, tell me, sir, whose dog are you?"

On the Collar of a Dog.

—*Pope.*

"A living dog is better than a dead lion."—*Old Testament, Ecclesiastes ix, 4.*

"And in that town a dog was found,
As many dogs there be,
Both mongrel, puppy, whelp and hound,
And curs of low degree."

—*Goldsmith.*



OLD DUTCH STEIN SET

Made of copper, marked with monogram if desired. Send 10c. for Art-booklet of Coppers and Brasses, Stein and Punch Sets, Tobacco Caddy, Cigaret Set, Trays, Vases, etc.

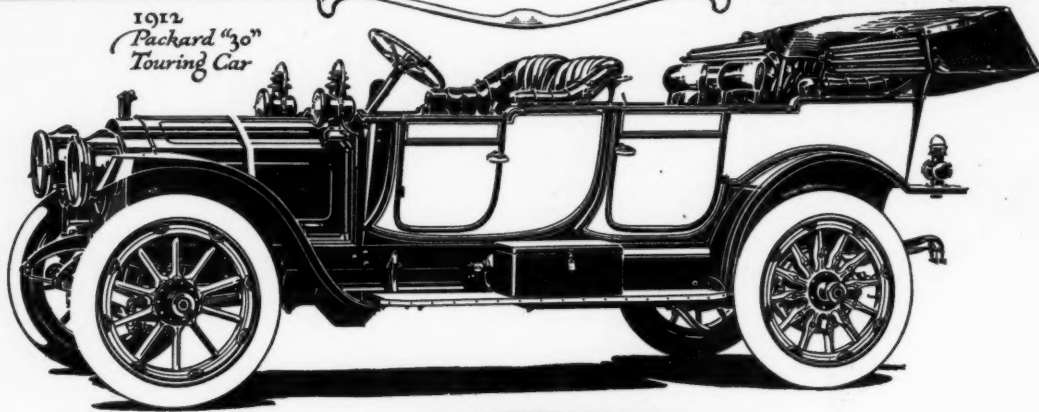
CLEWELL STUDIOS
8. 9th St. CANTON, OHIO

Packard

1912

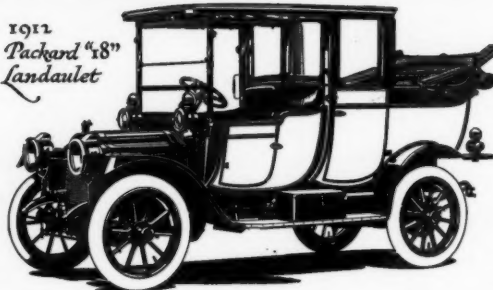
Motor Cars

1912
Packard "30"
Touring Car



1912
Packard "18"
Landaulet

*Chassis in
three sizes*



*Large line of
Open and
Enclosed
Fore-Door Bodies*

PACKARD "30"
40 Horsepower A.L.A.M. Rating

Touring Car	\$4100
Phaeton	4200
Runabout	4200
Close-Coupled	4200
Limousine	5450
Landaulet	5550
Imperial Limousine	5650
Imperial Landaulet	5750
Brougham	5500
Coupe	4900

PACKARD "18"
26 Horsepower A.L.A.M. Rating

Open Car	\$3200
Runabout	3200
Close-Coupled	3200
Limousine	4400
Landaulet	4500
Imperial Limousine	4600
Imperial Landaulet	4700
Coupe	3900

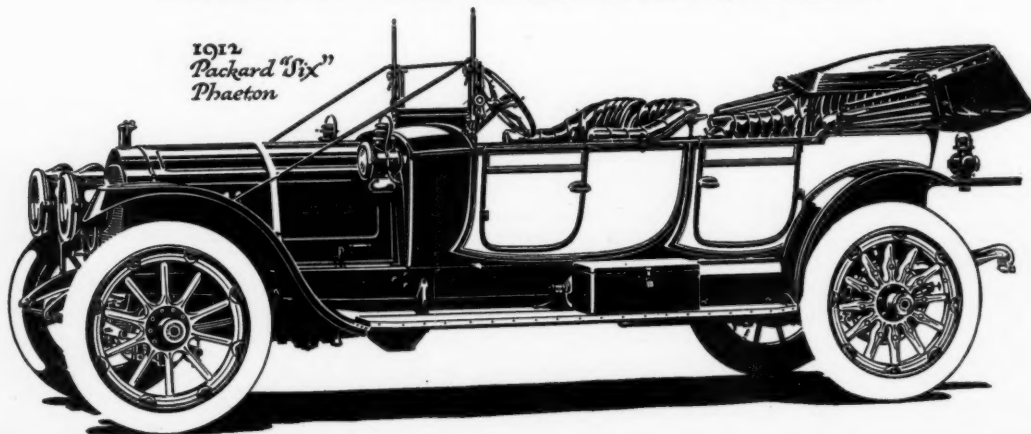
*Catalog on request
Complete information from any Packard dealer*

PACKARD "SIX"
48 Horsepower A.L.A.M. Rating

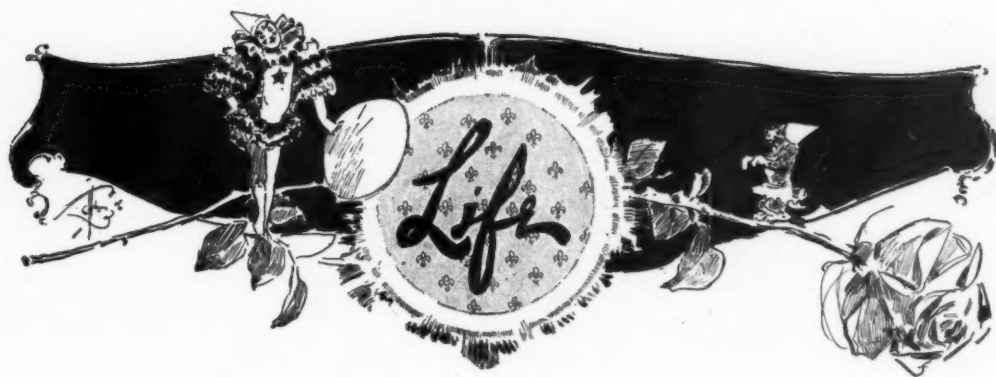
Touring Car	\$5000
Phaeton	5000
Runabout	5000
Close-Coupled	5000
Limousine	6250
Landaulet	6350
Imperial Limousine	6450
Imperial Landaulet	6550
Brougham	6300
Coupe	5700

PACKARD MOTOR CAR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

1912
Packard "Six"
Phaeton



Ask the man who owns one



This Number



THE peculiar service which the dog has rendered to man consists in keeping intact, in its purity, the spirit of loyalty. It would be difficult to find anywhere else in the animal kingdom an idea of loyalty which is not tinged by some selfish motive. It has alone remained for the dog to present man with this idea, and it is because of this idea that our standard of loyalty has never wholly degenerated.

To raise the standard of any action requires that behind it there shall be an idea; but when we come to search for an idea of pure loyalty among mankind alone, there is always some blur on the picture. Either the man has a selfish reason for being loyal, or he is impelled to it by some motive outside of himself.

There are so many cases, however, where the dog has been loyal without the slightest shadow of reason, that we have a permanent contribution to our sentiment on the part of this animal—almost a greater gift than any other human being has been able to bestow on mankind. So long as the dog, following his erring master, is ever ready to lay down his life for him—so long as this is an eternal object lesson for us and stands ever ready to shame us, we never can be as wholly self-centered as we would be under other circumstances. In this respect the dog is infinitely our superior.

When we have stripped the world, as we come to know it through our experience, from all of its superficialities—that is to say, from the network of impressions which go to make up the sum total of it, we come down, after all, to a few fundamental feelings. One of these feelings happens to be the one which is expressed through the kindly eyes of our dog, as, wagging his tail, he looks into our eyes. There is something there that is fundamental, and which somehow we may not fully explain. It always makes us more or



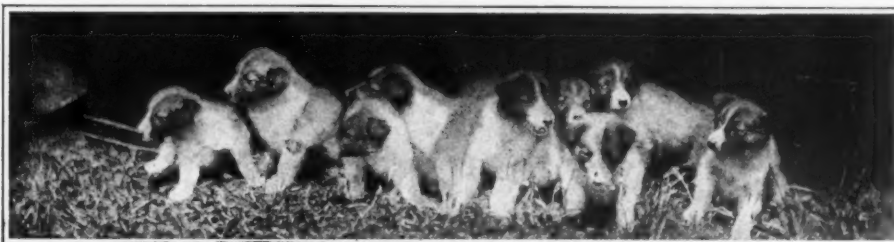
"SPEAK, SIR!"

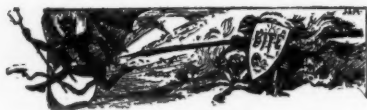
less ashamed of ourselves. This is why the vivisectionist may bolster up his argument with all the tangle of scientific data and fabrication that he can mass together in its defense, and it shall avail him nothing.

It still remains true that our dog, an animal scientifically declared to be lower in the scale than we are, has furnished us with a permanent ideal, the superiority of which we are bound to acknowledge every time we feel our hearts respond to the friendly wagging of his tail. If, during these moments, we did not feel that the vivisectionist was a blundering hypocrite, we should not then be even worthy of the companionship of the dog.

In this number of LIFE we present to our readers various kinds of dogs—humorous, pathetic, sentimental and more or less human. While this number is intended to be amusing, it is also intended to be more than frivolous. We regard it as a kind of dedication to man's best friend.

And we trust that all dogs will accept our tribute in this loving spirit.





"While there is Life there's Hope."

VOL. LVII. APRIL 20, 1911. No. 1486

Published by

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't. A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.
17 West Thirty-first Street, New York



Preserving Yale's Democracy

WITH true democratic spirit Yale has dealt a body blow at the snobbery of mere wealth. Hereafter the expensive private dormitory will be taboo and the classes will be housed in buildings owned and operated by the university.

Yale may be doing a good thing—probably she is—but it isn't democratic. Autocratic, rather. If she makes the boys live where the authorities think it best for them to live, that is not democratic. It is much more democratic when they get for themselves whatever rooms they prefer and can afford to pay for.

Suppose Mayor Gaynor concluded that Mr. Hearst had a better house than was good for him and sent him up to Harlem, or over on the East Side, to live and get acquainted with the neighbors, would that be democratic? No; that would be highly despotic, wouldn't it?

Colleges are more democratic than they used to be, but they are still far from being democracies. The students don't govern; they are governed. In all the colleges there is this yearning, the signs of which our Hearst neighbor praises in Yale, to get the students to live together as though they all came out of the same nursery; the lion to lie down, and also study and play games, with the lamb; and the peacock, the thrush, the robin and the sparrow to eat out of the same dish. It is a worthy aspiration, most thoroughly pursued at Annapolis and West Point, where control is strongest, and probably most nearly realized in those colleges where the bulk of the students come out of homes that are a good deal alike. Our big Eastern universities reflect the conditions of life around them, especially in the cities.

AN editorial in Brother Hearst's New York American begins:

They show great increases of population and great differences of training, habits and tastes, and disparities of estate in individuals. Classes run from three or four hundred men to six or eight hundred—too many for any one to know, except eminent specialists in acquaintance. The plan at Yale is said to be to house classmates together, as far as possible, and Dr. Lowell, we believe, hopes to do something like that at Harvard, and Governor Wilson, when he was President of Princeton, yearned earnestly and somewhat obstreperously for an analogous plan for Princeton. All good people when they look over a big college say, "It's a pity the different kinds of boys drift apart so much!" and want to fix things so they won't. It is a pity on some accounts, and in others not so bad as it seems, but it is a natural tendency, and one better checked, in so far as it needs checking, from the inside of a man than from outside of him. Nevertheless, good luck to all the efforts of college authorities to get their young gentlemen to live brotherly enough together to profit by a wide acquaintance and the contact of minds differently trained from their own.



BUT out of the colleges let us not try too hard to check by law the different development of different people, under the impression that that is democratic. Equality of opportunity, so far as law can provide it, is democratic. But there is no use of having opportunity if you are not permitted to improve it, and if you do improve it your children will usually get a somewhat better start than the children of folks whose opportunities were not improved. A large part of the efforts of our numerous lawgivers seem to be aimed at this time in the same direction as those of the Yale authorities above discussed. They want to make habits of life somewhat more uniform, and to that end they practice all the devices that the courts will permit, and many that, as yet, they won't permit, to make the rich poorer and the poor richer. It seems always to be a good thing to make the poor

richer, and that is one of the tasks that civilization is harnessed to. Sometimes when the rich have come to control and consume too large a proportion of the national wealth, it may be necessary and profitable to make them poorer (which is easily accomplished by taxation), but that is seldom so important a matter as the other, and as a rule the rich and the poor get richer together and poorer together. When they don't swing up or down on the same wave it is apt to be the very rich who get richer and the poor who get poorer, for no means of keeping the poor in comfortable circumstances at the expense of the rich has ever been devised.



THE rich we shall have always with us, and we might as well make up our minds to it, insisting only that they shall play fair and not absorb the land or the means of production or transportation, so that the rest of us can't make fairly good livings, and that they shall pay their share of the costs of government. Being excessively rich is just a game that some men like to play. As a rule they drift into it more or less by accident. Not many of them go after money in the large masses for the sake of the money. Mr. Harriman, for example, seemed to be rapacious without being avaricious. He seized money wherever he could lay hands on it—in Alton, in Wells-Fargo—as a man seizes tools to work with. But he worked wonderfully with the tools. So has Mr. Hill worked wonderfully with his tools, and so have many, many others. We read dolorous tales of the amount of swag that some of the active fortune-builders got into their strong-boxes, but we don't always read enough of the work for civilization that they accomplished. When immense fortunes drift down into incompetent hands and we see hordes of pleasure-seeking, doing nothing heirs, drifting on the tides, it is trying, but the country can stand a good deal of that. And the heirs are not all incompetent nor unduly pleasure-seeking, and great sums of money are constantly being put back to serve our national family to the best purpose the donors can devise.



HIS REWARD?

Dog Sense

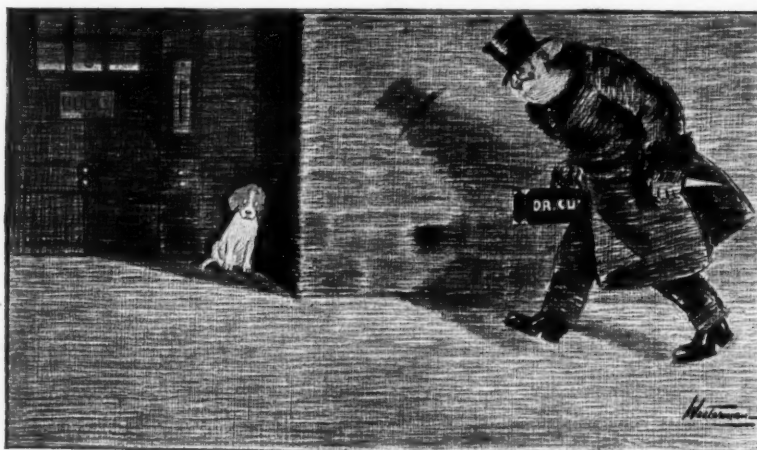
A MAN there was and he had a dog,
And the man was a good-for-naught,
Till he mended his life and married a wife
And settled down—he thought.
Full well he acted a husband's part
As his wife to his breast he drew;
For he didn't know that she hadn't a heart—
But the dog—he knew!

Now the man he went from his home at morn
And he kissed his wife farewell,
Though her lips were chill as the winter rill—
But how could the husband tell?
And he smiled as he looked at the morning sun
While the breath of the spring he drew.
For he didn't know that his day was done—
But the dog—he knew!

So the man came back to his home again,
His home that was black and cold.
The hearth was dead and his Love had fled
And the man was suddenly old.
But the dog crept close to his master's knee
And the breath of affection blew.
"God," said the man, "has forgotten me,"
But the dog—he knew!

So into the world the man walked forth
And the dog at his heel did go.
They hungered or fed on bitter bread
And no man shared their woe.
Till they found him at last by the river's side
Drenched with the morning dew.
Nobody knew how the man had died.
But the dog—he knew!

Wallace Irwin.



THE VIVISECTOR ABROAD

The Real Reason

A DAM sat down. "I am the greatest man in the world," he said to himself; "the wisest sage, the biggest financier and captain of industry; I hold

all the records from the hundred-yard dash to the Marathon; my wife is the best dressed woman in the world; I am the best dressed man. Gadzooks, I am too good to be true; I will eat of the fruit of the tree of Evil."



LEADING A DOG'S LIFE

During the Service

JONES: I wonder why they always have an eagle holding up the reading-desk?

SMITH: Give it up.

JONES: Why don't they do the thing up brown while they're about it and have a screech owl on the pulpit, a reed bird on the organ, warbler and humming bird on the choir stalls, a dodo bird on the alms basin, and a stork on the baptismal font.

Poor Dog

SO often we call a man a dog when we wish to reproach him.

And yet, a dog
Doesn't lie,
Doesn't swear,
Doesn't cheat,
Doesn't drink,
Doesn't smoke,
Doesn't swindle,
Doesn't flirt,
Doesn't borrow,
Doesn't pretend,

And wouldn't even resent it if you called it a man.



Miss Pugg: DO YOU KNOW, ANASTASIA, IF I DIDN'T SEE THAT YOU'RE WEARING NOTHING ELSE BUT YOUR NATURAL SKIN, I'D SAY THAT YOU LACED.



"THERE, AUNT MARY! DIDN'T I TELL YOU THAT DOGS ARE CATS' HUSBANDS?"

About American Sheep

AGAIN CONGRESS.

Alas! for our friends, the friends of Schedule K. This is another uneasy time for them.

We tremble for them!

Their advocate, George Spenser, says in his advertisement:

Over a million American families derive all—or part—of their income from the raising of wool.

Go 'long, George! We all know how it is nowadays about keeping sheep in this country. When it pays, and the sheep work in well, farmers keep a few sheep, chiefly for "lamb," but partly for wool. If the sheep don't pay they give them up. Their families are not affected. The most voluminous sheep raiser we know supports his flock by labors in connection with the Stock Exchange. That million-families-that-live-on-wool argument is flim-flam, George. We shall always have sheep, but "land in the northern hemisphere has become too valuable for sheep pastures and oviculture has gone to the pampas of South America, Africa and Australia." So, the *Wall Street Journal* last month.

Why Is It?

WHEN a new doctor supplants another in a case he is very careful not to commit a breach of medical ethics and just as careful not to agree with anything the former attendant said.



CERTAIN PEDIGREED FOREIGNERS



"FIDO! COME AWAY FROM THAT COARSE PERSON AT ONCE!"

Modern Problems

LET three months represent the length of a regular session of Congress. Then let X be the unknown length of a special session. Find the real issue in American politics.

If the average cost of an operation for appendicitis is five hundred dollars, how long will it take the average surgeon to decide whether or not to operate? How long if the cost is one thousand? Answer should be expressed in terms of professional ethics.



"AND HARK YE! GOOD MERWIN, 'T WAS ONLY WHEN THEY DESOUGHT HIM TO TELL THE TALE THAT HE ADMITTED HAVING SLAIN THE TEN GIANTS AND THE DRAGON."

"IN SOOTH, HE HATH EVER BEEN A MODEST KNIGHT."

The Need of the Hour

THE great increase in population as shown by the census proves conclusively that we can support more magnates in this country. Magnates per capita have not kept pace with progress along other lines.

This is the crying need of the hour—nay, of the very moment. We need new and shining magnates, magnates that can be reformed, magnates that can be muckraked, magnates that can be toadied to, magnates that can be pointed to with pride and derision, magnates whose wives can put society on a higher scale than ever before, magnates who can be philanthropists along fresh lines and in greater quantity than heretofore, magnates that will give up-to-date advice, magnates that will invent new methods of spending and displaying wealth.

We are rapidly getting tired of the old ones. They have lost their novelty, their tang, their zest. They are trite and uninteresting. They seem to have got to the end of their string. Ring out the old. Ring in the new.



"DON'T BE AFRAID, MISTER HE'S JUST HAD HIS DINNER."



ONLY A DOG

The Friend

IF I was sad, then he had grief, as well—

Seeking my hands with soft, insistent paw,

Searching my face with anxious eyes that saw

More than my halting, human speech could tell;

Eyes wide with wisdom, fine, compassionate,—

Dear, loyal One, that knew not wrong nor hate.

If I made merry—then how he would strive

To show his joy; "Good Master, let's to play,

The world is ours," that gladsome bark would say;

"Just yours and mine—t'is fun to be alive!"

Our World . . . four walls above the city's din,

My crutch the bar that ever held us in.

Whate'er my mood—the fretful word, or sweet,

The swift command, the wheedling undertone,

His faith was fixed, his love was mine, alone,

His Heaven was here, at my slow, crippled feet:

Oh, Friend, thrice-lost; oh, fond Heart, unassailed,

Ye taught me Trust when man's dull logic failed. *Meribah Abbott.*

Reverends

ANY man who will allow himself to be addressed as reverend ought to be ashamed, unless he is a college senior or some other youthful potentate who is not old enough to know better. Think of the absurdity of a man's coming forward at this stage of civilization and saying: "I am better than thou. Me ye shall revere." And then think of the concomitant absurdity of our answering: "So be it, Reverend Sir."



TAILPIECES



Puppy Love



The Pup: I ONLY WANTED TO PLAY WITH HER DARNED OLD CHICKENS. I'M ALWAYS MISUNDERSTOOD

Scraps

HE was a small white dog, of the fox-terrier type, with a brown spot over his right eye that gave him an air of pious and ingenuous modesty quite at variance with his true character.

Of poor and possibly honest parents, careful tracing of his pedigree showed an ancestry of pure cur for many generations. He began life with a select colored family, whose standard of equality and fraternity met with his approval, but whose menus did not. Of a modestly ambitious nature, he felt it his duty to grasp the first opportunity for betterment.

And so he came to us.

We called him Scraps, from his proclivities for investigating garbage pails and his appreciation of the remnants of former feasts. A believer in the benefits of exercise and the danger of stagnation, he felt it his manifest duty to keep the family on the jump, and succeeded finely most of the time. He made the most of his office and continued strictly on the job.

He appreciated his home and stayed there, barking disapproval when any one went away, until we could not hear ourselves think.

In the house he chewed tea gowns and sharpened his teeth on best slippers, even those with the feet in them. On clear days, with great thoughtfulness, he carried the family's rubbers downstairs and outside to give them an airing, ditto tooth brushes, towels, rugs and miscellaneous bits of wearing apparel—anything he could steal.

Disapproving of idleness, he worked hard in the garden, too. He dug up the crocus and dahlia bulbs and broke off the only yellow rosebush and chewed up the stem.

The family had views about Sabbath observance, but when he sneaked into the bicycle house one Sunday and ran off

with some of the equipment, to the edification of the neighbors, they flung prejudices to the wind and raced after him as one man, around the yard. Even under the old Jewish law, works of necessity were permitted on the Sabbath.

The only caller not afraid of him was a big black cat, who chased him around the premises whenever she got a chance. All others gave him a wide berth. He had sampled the trouser legs of most of the delivery men, but liked the postman's best. Anyway, he came oftenest and was afraid of dogs, so Scraps had fun with him as his lawful prey.

Indefatigable industry and strict attention to business are sure to win their reward, and, as the man of the family remarked, for concentrated cussedness and as a prodigious nuisance, our dog ranked high.

However, where every dog has his day he invariably put in two, and after a time this strenuous life proved too much for him. He left us to return no more. For his epitaph the family chose "Rest in Peace," hoping they and their pocket-book might get a chance to do the same.

They needed it.

C. O. L.

MANY a great man has started wrong.



HIS REWARD

"WHO GAVE YE TH' BLACK EYE, JIM?"

"NOBODY GIVE IT T' ME. I HAD T' FIGHT FER IT."



IT'S A WISE PUP THAT KNOWS ITS OWN POP

Are There Any Gentlemen in America?

A WRITER in the *New Age* calls attention to the fact that when American theatrical managers want actors to take the part of gentlemen, they are obliged to get Englishmen. The inference is, of course, obvious.

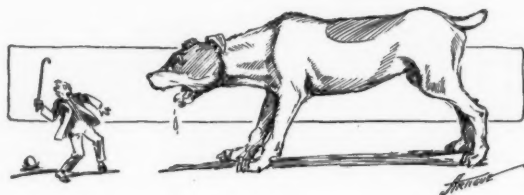
The best test of a gentleman is how he acts. He must be revealed in his walk, his conversation, and in a mass of details, which produce a collective effect.

Criticised by these standards, it would be hard to find a real gentleman in all America.

How many gentlemen are there among our magnates? Most of them have limited educations in the sense that they have not what is termed any polite learning. They are men of power, but not one of them would look well on the stage as a gentleman.

Perhaps a gentlemanly bearing is more common among our doctors. This is due to the nature of their work, which obliges them to maintain a good appearance, but their professional air is always apparent.

As for our rich men's sons, probably no class is so far removed from what a gentleman ought to be.



AS THE PUP LOOKED TO THE MAN WHO HATES DOGS

A Puppy

WHAT a shame to call a man a puppy!

What a shame to take a stupid, vacuous,
Empty-headed, idiotic ninny,
Egotistic, insolent, and idle,
Over-dressed and awkward and disgusting,
Vain, extravagant, and false and sneaking,
And entitle such a man a puppy!

Rather choose, if you can ever find him,
Some one brisk, and bright, and energetic,

Always ready, gay, enthusiastic,
Friendly, loving, honest as the sunshine,
Self-ignoring, simple, unaffected,
Bubbling with a thousand merry fancies—

Better far call such a man a puppy!

Amos R. Wells.



"PLEASE, MUM, THERE'S NOTHING IN THE HOUSE FOR FIDO.
HADN'T I BETTER GET SOME DOG MEAT?"

"GRACIOUS, NO! NOT DURING LENT."



HISTORIC AFFINITIES

CATHERINE DE MEDICI AND JEAN DE ROCQUEFELLARRE

BULLS BEARS

ON Monday it was decided to find some decision that the Supreme Court might make and then wait for it. This was for the purpose of proceeding in a constitutional manner.

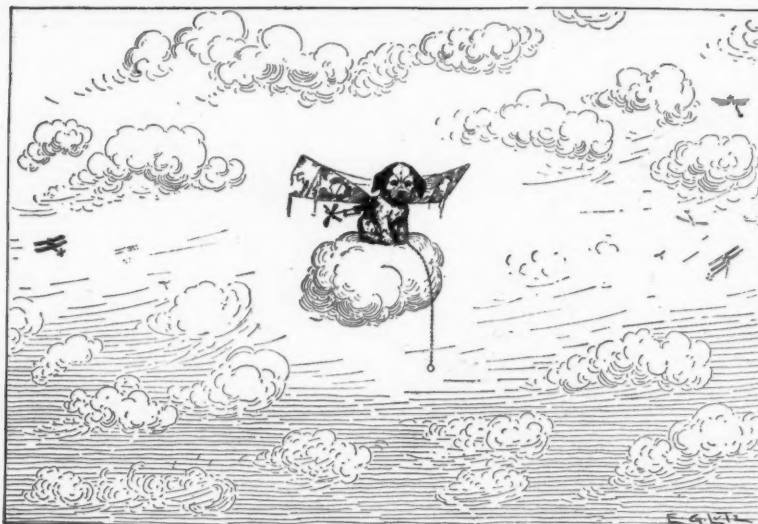
On Tuesday, however, it was agreed that it would be cowardly to wait and the fun began. First, prices went up on account of the peach crop. Then they went down on account of the Mexican revolution. Then the approaching coronation sent them up again. Then they went down on the report that Dr. Aked was packing his trunk. Then they paused. Bonde, Kobb & Co. were asked if this was a healthy condition and they said it didn't matter what prices did so long as reasonable reasons could be assigned.

This situation was well maintained throughout the whole of Tuesday and Wednesday. The shorts became shorter and the longs longer. In fact, several longs were so long that the market went off without them. Manipulation was ex-

pected, but failed to put in its appearance. The public was asked to take part, but pleaded a previous engagement.

Then they began to wash sales. As fast as they were washed they were hung on the curb to dry. This tended to dampen the ardor of the curb. As a result several of the wild-cat mining stocks broke loose and a number of innocent bystanders were severely lacerated. Doctors from the Pasteur Institute were hurried to the scene and declared the situation to be pathological. Everybody thought this to be some new stock issue and so all operations were stopped. Prices continued to fluctuate nevertheless and confidence waned. Just then nearly every clock in the district struck. They did not stay out long, however, and time sagged.

During the rest of the week stocks kept easing off and on with gentle undulations. This gave everybody a chance to recoup and old-timers say they haven't witnessed such recouping in more than a decade. By Saturday noon, there wasn't a broker in the whole district who hadn't recouped to a high degree. When the bank statement came out there was a large surplus in the recoup column.



LOST DOG

A Restful Body

THAT historic meeting at the rooms of the S. P. C. A. in March seems to have caused considerable disappointment among outside members. Inside members, that is the board of management and the personal friends, male and female, of Colonel Wagstaff, the president, are correspondingly elated.

This is not surprising, as the purpose of the meeting was to bring about the retirement of Colonel Wagstaff in favor of a salaried president, who would give a reasonable portion of his time and energy to the duties of the office. But Colonel Wagstaff prefers to remain.

In Henry Bergh the S. P. C. A. had a noble father. Under him it was a noble society. He lived for the cause; the cause waxed strong. That fewer people are willing to inflict needless pain on a dumb animal is largely due to the work done by the S. P. C. A. in his time. The time is better now, but we fear the society isn't. Mr. Bergh was succeeded as president by Mr. Haines, who built a palace and left it under fire—with his wounds patched up by a grant of \$12,500 out of the society's funds.

Then in came an "acting" president, Colonel Wagstaff of Babylon, who was enjoying the dignity and emoluments of Clerk of Court in another palace hard by. The gallant colonel has remained president-clerk ever since, and says he spends as much as from one to two hours a day in the palace of the S. P. C. A.

It is a comfortable palace and all the

officers seem to like it. While this society may be lukewarm in its prevention of cruelty to animals, it is certainly active in the prevention of cruelty to Colonel Wagstaff.

Put Fresh Minds on the Subway Muddle

WHY not employ a small commission of expert elucidators of hard problems to make a subway plan for New York?

There are a number of men about who are noted for their capacity to straighten out muddles.

One of them is Brandeis of Boston.

Another is Fisher, who has just been called to the rescue of the Department of the Interior.

Two or three such men as Brandeis and Fisher could assimilate our subway situation in six weeks and find a way out of it.

It is a job for experts, and our local experts don't seem to be qualified to handle it.

Can't we get some fresh minds to work on this problem?

Hush

Won't some one kindly tell the New York editors that Colonel Roosevelt is speaking in the West?—*Wall Street Journal*.

NO; don't! Give the Colonel a chance to do some good in secret. The less the East knows about what he is saying in the West the better for him. His managers showed sound judgment when they neglected to place any Eastern advertising for him this spring.

My Dog

I HAVE no dog, but it must be
Somewhere there's one belongs to me—

A little chap with wagging tail,
And dark brown eyes that never quail,
But look you through, and through, and through,

With love unspeakable, but true.

Somewhere it must be, I opine,
There is a little dog of mine
With cold black nose that sniffs around
In search of what things may be found
In pocket, or some nook hard by,
Where I have hid them from his eye.

Somewhere my doggie pulls and tugs
The fringes of rebellious rugs,
Or with the mischief of the pup
Chews all my shoes and slippers up,
When he's done it to the core,
With eyes all eager, pleads for more.

Somewhere, upon his hinder legs,
My little doggie sits and begs,
And in a wistful minor tone
Pleads for the pleasures of the bone—
I pray it be his owner's whim
To yield and grant the same to him!

Somewhere a little dog doth wait,
It may be by some garden gate,
With eyes alert, and tail attent—
You know the kind of tail that's meant—

With stores of yelps of glad delight
To bid me welcome home at night.

Somewhere a little dog is seen,
His nose two shaggy paws between,
Flat on his stomach, one eye shut,
Held fast in dreamy slumber, but
The other opened ready for
His master coming through the door.

John Kendrick Bangs.



"IN AN OFF-HAND WAY."



NEXT!

Crowded Fifth Avenue

FFIFTH AVENUE, below Twenty-third Street, is bordered by tall buildings full of workmen, who crowd the sidewalk at the noon hour. Fifth Avenue, in the Thirties, is going to show the same phenomena. So, too, in the Forties, doubtless. After awhile the Avenue promises to be crowded in two ways: By shoppers, like Sixth Avenue or Twenty-third Street; and at noon and in other hours by employees of manufacturers.

When will talk begin again about cutting a new street through, north and south, between Fifth Avenue and Sixth?

Day of Rest

"This country needs two Sundays a week."
—Remark attributed to the Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis.

SUNDAY, the pearl of days, the day of rest—

Above all other institutions blest!

Hillis is right—each week we should have two!
But pray, is that the best that we can do?

If two a week are good, then it would be
Still better—logic proves it—to have three.

Indeed, of such a splendid boon, the more
We have, the more we need—so let's have four!

With four achieved, still onward let us strive—
Of Sabbath days each week should offer five.

No narrow, half-way limit let us fix
To grand reforms like this—insist on six!

And finally, to make earth just like heaven,
Let every week consist of Sundays seven!
R. H. Titherington.

Our Worst Fire Peril

THE State Library fire, the New York factory fire and the recent burning of a Cambridge College dormitory seem all to have been smokers' fires. We have on hand a vast number of irresponsible smokers, whose burning cigarette butts fall anywhere they happen to drop. No doubt the vogue of cigarettes has increased their number. A smoker reasonably well trained in the habits of civilization realizes that in his burning tobacco there is a possibility of damage. But the 'rang-a-tang' smoker, who is not trained to civilization, feels no responsibility and sees to nothing. He is the worst fire peril that we have.



Pupsey: NOW I KNOW WHY I'M ON A SHORT ALLOWANCE OF MILK.



Mrs. Fiske Dated Back to Indiana



WHEN *Peter Swallow*, personated by Mr. Henry E. Dixey, attempted to identify the ultra-English *Mrs. Bumpstead-Leigh*, personated by Mrs. Fiske, as the *Della Sayles* whom he used to be engaged to and whom he frequently held on

his knee in front of the base-burner in the sitting-room back in Missionary Loop, Indiana, when her father, *Doc Sayles*, was making a slender living selling a patent medicine of his own manufacture, the scene came pretty near being real comedy both in creation and interpretation.

This does not mean that there was anything so vulgar and commonplace as a sitting-room, a base-burner, or Indiana in the new play provided for Mrs. Fiske by a promising new dramatist named Harry James Smith. On the contrary, everything was in very up-to-date elegance in a country-place on Long Island occupied by persons of the very finest society manners as they are represented on the stage and copied by aspiring persons who think they are the genuine article. So the play, entitled "*Mrs. Bumpstead-Leigh*," is polite comedy, reminding one, in its flimsiness of material, of similar works by Mr. Somerset Maugham. Mr. Smith, like the English author, has taken a slender plot and by wittiness of lines and cleverness of minor situations developed it into an unusually amusing, if flippant, play.



THE interview between Mr. *Peter Swallow*, a drummer for a tombstone industry, who chanced to be looking after trade in the vicinity of the country place where Mrs. *Bumpstead-Leigh*, her mother and her sister were guests, was brought about by neighbors who were doubtful of the family's right to the social distinction they were claiming. It was thought that Mr. *Swallow* could identify Mrs. *De Salle* and her daughters as relict and offspring of the passed-away *Doc Sayles*. But Mrs. *Bumpstead-Leigh* was quite equal to the occasion. Her hair, her voice and her accent had all changed, and in the present-day gown she wore *Swallow* was not able to identify even the waist his arm had so often encircled in the Indiana days and evenings in front of the base-burner.

Having emerged triumphant from this ordeal, the heroine was plunged into a worse one by her sister *Violet*, who, urged on by a quixotically conscientious motive, declared in the presence of every one that *Swallow* was right and that they were the family of *Doc Sayles* and that they did come from Missionary Loop, Indiana. Any ordinary woman would have been staggered by this new development. Not so the older daughter, who gained her heredity from the Indian who not only knew how to make a patent medicine but had the nerve to sell it. By adroit manipulation of the servants she had become acquainted with the family skeleton of her hosts



IT LOOKS FUNNY ON THE STAGE, BUT

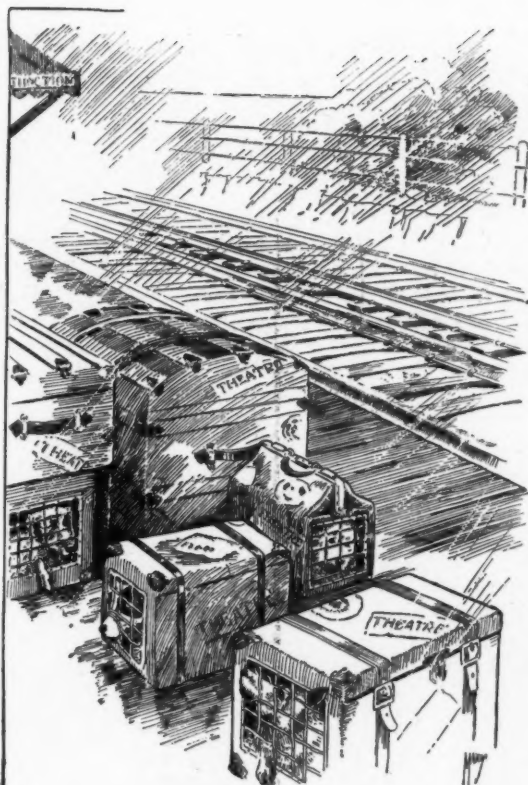
and by a little mild but firm blackmail compelled them to vouch for her as a *De Salle* with Norman blood in her veins, and refute the statement that she was a *Sayles* with some kind of an Indiana mixture in her arteries.



MRS. FISKE has so long been impersonating either lachrymose ladies or those with problems in their systems that it was a pleasure for her audience to find her back once more in her original metier of comedienne. She, too, seemed to enjoy the change and played Mrs. *Bumpstead-Leigh* with an interest, vigor and distinctness sometimes lacking in her impersonations.

Mr. Dixey was a competent foil in the rôle of the tombstone man who, unlike the heroine, had never been ambitious and had never graduated from Indiana. His ingenuous description of the joys of his calling and attempt to identify his former betrothed added materially to the gayety of the performance. Florine Arnold as the mother sternly repressed in her Indiana tendencies, was what in advanced language is called a scream, and the young women of the company, Veda McEvers, Helena Van Brugh and especially Kathlene MacDonnell, who played the sister, acted with the fervor which her young associates seem to catch from their association with Mrs. Fiske. Among the men, Mr. Cyril Young's *Kitson*, a sneaking butler, stood out as a smooth and well defined piece of character work.

"Mrs. *Bumpstead-Leigh*" is polite, light comedy very well done.



NOT SO FUNNY ON THE ROAD

ABOSTON correspondent takes LIFE to task for commending the courage of the Boston officials who caused the removal of "The Easiest Way" from that city. Our correspondent implies that the action was "playing politics," and that if it had been based on a sincere desire to purify the Boston stage the ban would also have been placed on "Two Women" and "The Girl from Rector's," which followed it. LIFE has it on good authority that the official action in the case of "The Easiest Way" threw a wholesome scare into those controlling the other two shows and that there was a rapid disinfection of them before they opened in Boston.

Without at all going into the motives of Mayor Fitzgerald and Commissioner O'Meara, it seems that what they did had some good effect. They may have been thinking more of votes than of the purification of the stage, as our correspondent states, but it is such a novelty to have municipal officers take any notice of the bad tendencies in the theatre that the occurrence seemed to LIFE worthy of notice and commendation. What has happened may make managers a little more careful of what they take into Boston.

NORA BAYES and Mr. Jack Norworth, reversing a process popular of late, have come up from vaudeville into the stardom of Broadway, their names appearing in front of the Globe Theatre in connection with the title, "Little Miss Fix-It." Perhaps "Misfits-It" would have been more suitable for the weak composition in which the stars waste their abilities

as a singing pair. Outside of two or three songs there is little in the piece to commend it even to the clientage which will take anything to a rag-time accompaniment.



UP from Buenos Ayres comes a consular report to the effect that a new ordinance with regard to theatrical performances includes, among other provisions, the following:

The execution or singing of national hymns is prohibited except on occasions of patriotic anniversaries and at special celebrations when permitted by the Lord Mayor of the city.

The use of any national flags in representations on the stage is prohibited except under conditions as above stated.

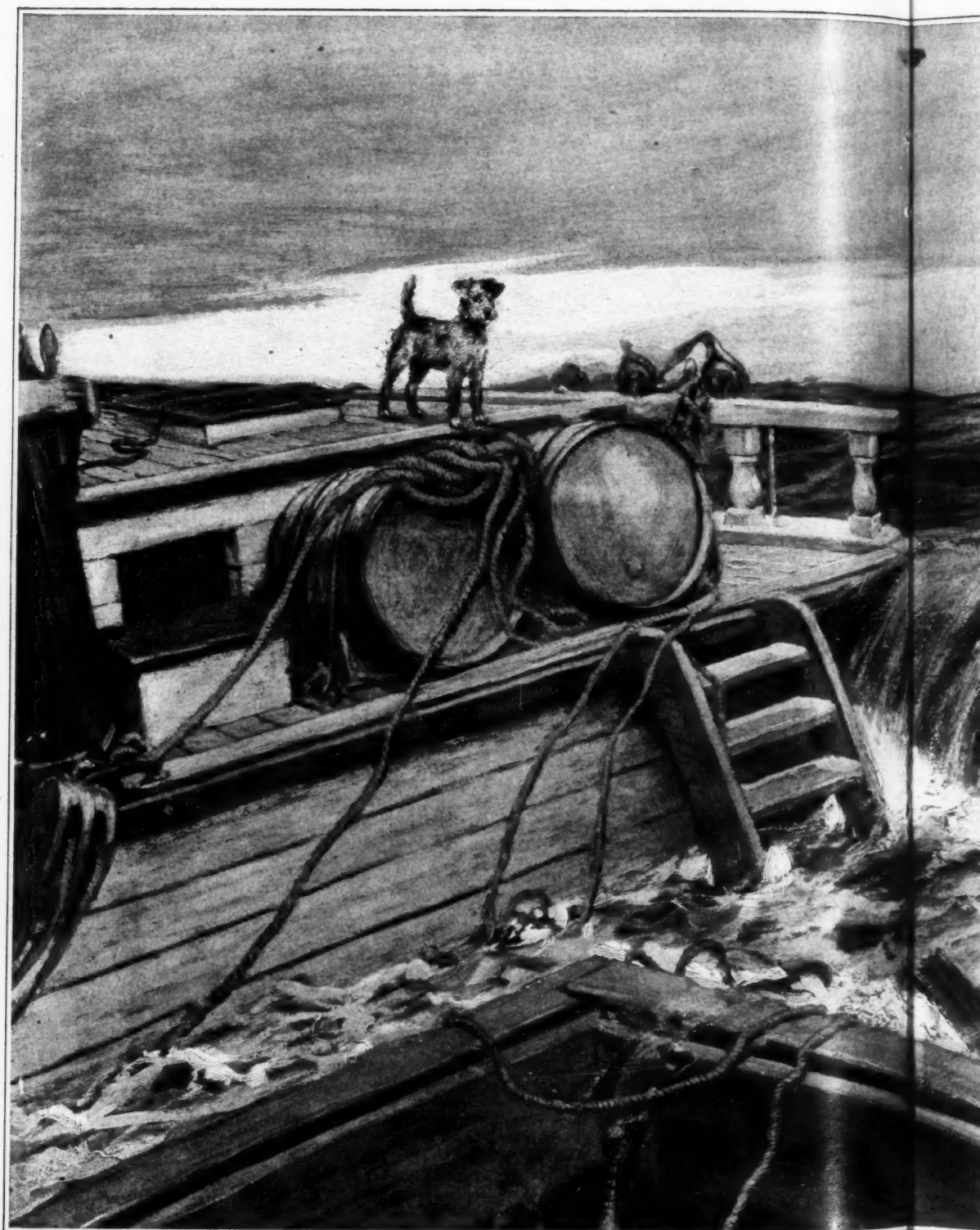
These or something to the same effect included in the laws of two or three of our principal States would put an end to a practice which is in bad taste, and such legislation would not deprive the stage of a bit of legitimate material.

It might drive Mr. George Cohan out of business as a playwright, which would be an unmitigated misfortune, but he has profited so largely by his patriotism that perhaps he could endure a little deprivation in honor of his country's flag.

Metcalfe.

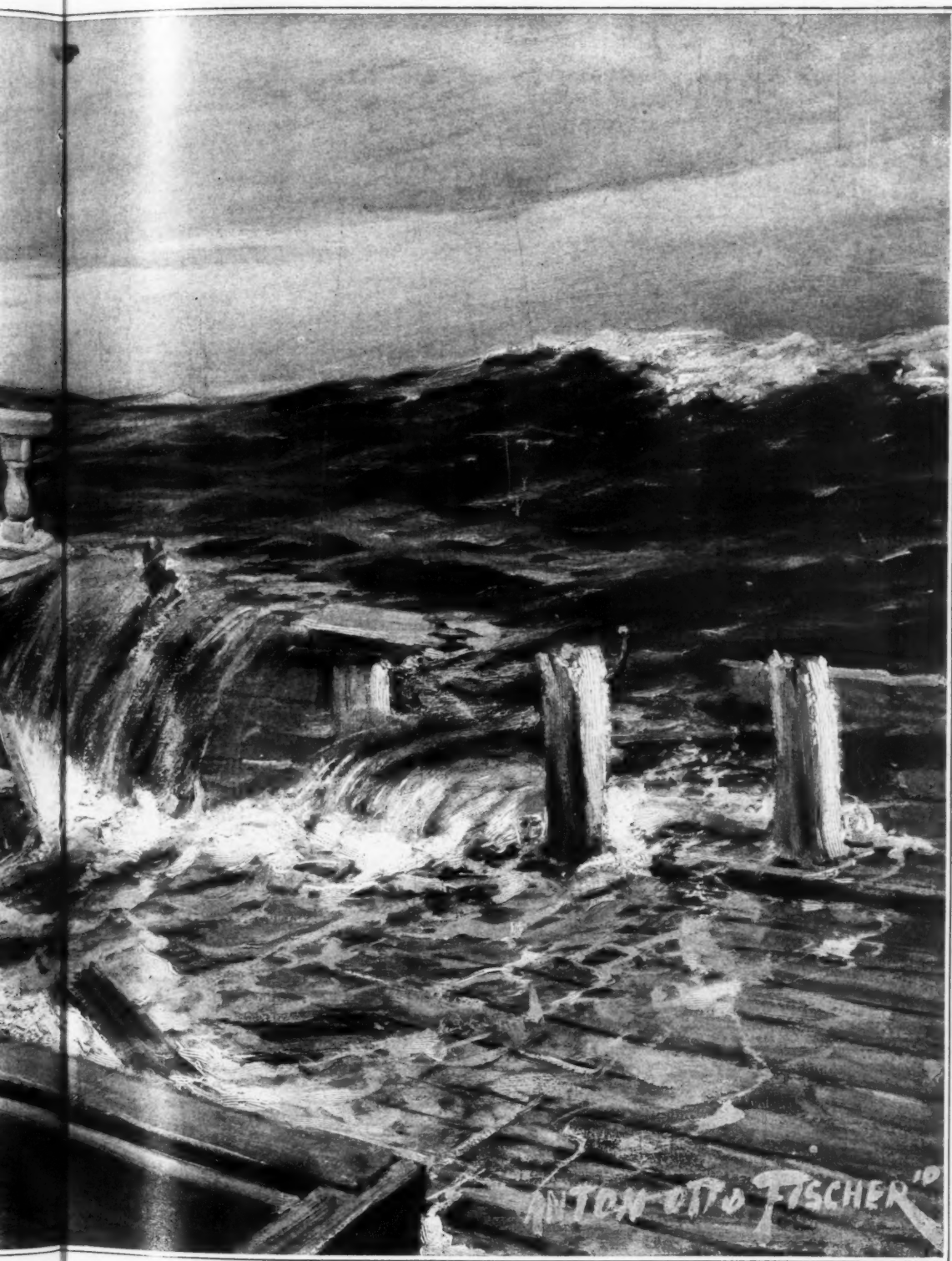


- Astor*—"What the Doctor Ordered." Notice later.
- Belasco*—"The Concert." Well acted comedy, showing the ridiculous side of women's adoration of the professional musician.
- Bijou*—"The Confession." The sacredness of the Roman Catholic confessional put to theatrical use in a poor melodrama.
- Broadway*—"The Hen-Peck." Big musical show, with Mr. Lew Fields as the star comedian.
- Casino*—"The Balkan Princess." Louise Gunning and Mr. Robert Warwick as principals in a tuneful Hungarian comic opera.
- Cohan's*—"Get Rick Quick Wallingford." Laughable aspects of the confidence game and the way it is worked.
- Comedy*—Mr. William Collier in a revival of his former comedy success, "The Dictator."
- Criterion*—"Thais." Reform and its retroactive effects as exemplified by a frail lady of Alexandria and a Theban monk. Elaborately staged drama, moderately interesting.
- Daly's*—Mr. Robert Mantell in Shakespearean repertory.
- Empire*—Mr. Gillette in repertory of his old successes.
- Gaiety*—"Excuse Me." Fun with a remarkable collection of passengers on a transcontinental express train.
- Garden*—Mildred Holland in repertory at popular prices.
- Globe*—Nora Bayes and Mr. Jack Norworth in "Little Miss Fix-It." See above.
- Herald Square*—"Everywoman." Well staged and impressive allegory in the form of a morality play dealing with woman's temptations.
- Hippodrome*—Ballet and circus and Southern spectacle.
- Hudson*—"Nobody's Widow." Light comedy, with scene in Florida, well acted by Blanche Bates and well chosen company.
- Knickerbocker*—"Dr. De Luxe." Notice later.
- Lyceum*—Mrs. Fiske in "Mrs. Bumpstead-Leigh." See above.
- Lyric*—"The Deep Purple." The "badger" game exploited in well-acted melodrama of one phase of life in New York.
- Madison Square Garden*—Last week of Barnum and Bailey's Circus. Good of the circus kind.
- Majestic*—"Baby Mine." Laughable, farcical comedy.
- Masine Elliott's*—Last week of "The Gamblers." Modern finance in well acted and well staged dramatization.
- Nasimova*—"As a Man Thinks." Interesting drama, well acted and touching in a very diplomatic way on the question of the social aspect of the Jew in America.
- Playhouse*—"Over Night." Slender farce transferred from the Hackett.
- Republic*—"The Easiest Way." A vicious phase of life in New York dished up in interesting dramatic form.
- Wallack's*—"Pomander Walk." Romantic comedy of English life cleverly staged and well acted.
- Weber's*—"The London Folies." Notice later.
- Winter Garden*—Musical show with vaudeville features of mixed merit.



Forgotten

LIFE.



Forgotten

BOOKS

THE plays and prefaces contained in Bernard Shaw's recently published book, with the catalogue title of "The Doctor's Dilemma, Getting Married and The Showing-Up of Blanco Posnet" (Brentano's, \$1.50), are pretty certain to be widely read as to the prefaces, largely skipped as to the plays, and more or less acrimoniously differed about in all the circles that form the linked chain of contemporary English thought. But it seems quite possible that the most immediate, if not the most immediately observable, effect of the book will be to lead the public to revise their oddly inverted estimate of the author's significance—an estimate that is perhaps best expressed by saying that the English-speaking world has agreed to look upon Mr. Shaw as having occupied, before his retirement on a pension, the post of its Court Fool. The tradition has somehow grown up that he found the Sovereign People asleep on the throne and won the royal favor by belaboring the royal ears with a blown bladder; that thereafter he kept his job by a mixture of Irish acumen and untiring activity; that his audacity so delighted and took away the breath of the timid, his quips were so quoted by the clever, and his crack-brained wisdom so entertained the worldly, that he became an institution.

Of course, if this new book showed any change in Mr. Shaw, the result would be a common reflection of literary development. But it is not, as it happens, Mr. Shaw who has altered. Let us glance at the contents of the book. "The Doctor's Dilemma" is a genuine drama, based on the clash of human interests, charged with the valid appeal of human emotions, and only as it were subcutaneously concerned with controversial propaganda. The preface "On Doctors" that precedes and pretends to explain it, is, on the other hand, a deliberately calculated attempt to restore an unconscious public opinion to a realization of its surroundings by the use of argumentative burned feathers and logical smelling salts. "Getting Married" is less a play than a staged discussion, and the accompanying preface is its supplement and summing-up; the two together carrying to their unflinched and boldly stated conclusions the hesitant and tentative speculations of the day in regard to marriage and divorce. "The Showing-Up of Blanco Posnet" is a "dramatized religious tract" quite manifestly written as a trap for the Censor, and, in the essay on the Censorship that introduces it, gleefully used

for the utter demolition of that officer's excuse for existence. Could anything be more unalteredly and typically Shavian?

The truth is, that while Mr. Shaw has been silent, and while the public have been patronizing his memory, much of his allegedly cap and bells philosophy has come to be accepted as sound ethics. So that it can hardly fail of being noticed, now that he returns still dressed in his familiar garb, that it is not motley that he wears.

SOMETIME when you have finished the last but one of the port-winish novels of the moment and are in need of a crisp bit of reading with which, biscuit-like, to freshen your palate for the next heady fiction, telephone to your book dealer for "The History of the Telephone" (McClurg, \$1.50). You will probably imagine that the subject is too dry even for such use. But you will be wrong. For the Genie that is the Servant of the Lamp of Science has performed no more unthinkable stunts than the building, in thirty-five years, of the vast edifice of invention and commercial adaptation that we to-day take so calmly for granted. And the author of the book, Herbert N. Casson, has succeeded not only in summarizing the facts without being technical, but in catching their romance without being romantic.

"TWENTY YEARS OF HULL HOUSE" (Macmillan, \$2.50), Jane Addams's reminiscences—"with autobiographical notes"—of her parental connection with the most celebrated institution of its kind in America, is a "history" of a very different kind. One will look to it in vain for a definite summary of Hull House history or for a definite summing up of settlement experience into sociological dogma. And hence seekers for either categorical information or for Gerry-built philanthropic formulas will best pass it. But to those who seek the kernel of understanding rather than the husks of knowledge, the volume offers an intimate yet elusive revelation of the personality that has made itself felt in a hundred ramifications of progressive experiment and thought; and a self-communing, commentative review of the vanishing illusions and emerging inspirations of a stressful and stormy but fruitful career of inter-class pioneering.



Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard,
To help herself to a bone;
But when she got there

The cupboard was bare, so the little dog, thinking it high time to reciprocate, dug up a bone that he had buried a year or so ago.

THERE has lately issued from the Columbia University Press a booklet by Professor J. E. Spingarn which is hereby commended to all who, without realizing the nature or appreciating the sanctions of the process, are by the way of adding to the Simian gift of knowing what they like something of the critical attainment of knowing why they like it.

J. B. Kerfoot.



MAN AND BEAST



CONFIDENTIAL BOOK GUIDE



The Adventures of James Capen Adams, Mountaineer and Grizzly Bear Hunter of California, by Theodore H. Hittell. A fascinating tale of adventure that happens to be true.

Appreciations and Criticisms of the Works of Charles Dickens, by G. K. Chesterton. Excellent criticism interrupted by epigrams.

Conrad in Quest of His Youth, by Leonard Merrick. Amusing adventures in disappointment and episodes of readjustment.

The Doctor's Dilemma, Getting Married, and The Showing-Up of Blanco Posnet, by George Bernard Shaw. See preceding page.

The Great Illusion, by Norman Angell. The economic and temperamental prospects for international peace dispassionately analyzed.

Howard's End, by Edward M. Forster. A delightful story of the struggle between the children of this world and the children of (intellectual) light.

The Japanese Letters of Lafcadio Hearn, edited by Elizabeth Bisland. A book to browse in.

Jean Christophe, by Romain Rolland. The remarkable beginning of a novel that promises to justify its record-breaking length.

Lady Good-for-Nothing, by A. T. Quiller-Couch. A pretty bit of American colonial romance that drags to a dull ending.

Marie-Claire, by Marguerite Audoux. The story of her childhood by a woman with the soul of a child and the pen of an artist.

Molly Make-Believe, by Eleanor Hallowell Abbott. A bit of far-fetched romance told with imaginative gusto.

The New Machiavelli, by H. G. Wells. A semi-fictional autobiography carrying the author's message to his generation.

One Way Out, by "William Carleton." How a discharged New England clerk won financial independence. A true story of unusual value.

Twenty Years at Hull House, by Jane Addams. See preceding page.

Rash

"WHAT I want," says the editor to the new humorist, "is a daily feature—something on the order of Mr. Dooley, or George Ade's Fables, or Hashimura Togo, but not an imitation of them."

"Yes, sir," meekly says the new member of the staff. "I've got an idea for

such a feature—write a series of articles, using as the character an editor who wants a new humorous feature on the order of Dooley and the Fables and the Japanese Schoolboy, only different. I think he is about the funniest thing going."

Next day the editor was telling another new humorist what kind of a feature he wanted.



"WHAT'S THE USE OF TRYING TO LOOK FIERCE IN THIS RIG-OUT?"



"GEE! THAT IS WHAT I GET FOR STAYING AWAY FROM HOME!"

The Sacred Rights of Property

ONE day Mr. Probost, a gentleman farmer, called his two sons to him and said:

"Now, Charles and James, I am going to make you a present of a chicken house, with a full equipment, which includes fifty chickens. You will own it between you, share and share alike; that is to say, you will be equal partners, and, of course, divide the profits."

"Very well, father," said Charles and James in chorus.

The affair having been concluded, all went well for six weeks. But one day Mr. Probost noticed that James was not so chipper as usual, so he called him up and said:

"What's the matter, James? Anything gone wrong?"

James was rather reluctant to reply, but finally he said:

"Yes, father, Charles has got my share of the chicken house."

"How did that happen?"

"We agreed at first that the work of keeping the chicken house was to be equally divided between us, but one day I wanted to go to a baseball game when it was my turn to work. Charles said he would do my work for me if I would give him one of my chickens."

"Well, that was a fair proposition."

"Yes, sir. I played ball so well that day that they made me pitcher of the team."

"And Charles owned one more chicken than you did. After that what happened?"

"I can't exactly tell. All I know is that Charles owns the chickens, house and all."

Mr. Probost thought a moment and said:

"Well, now, my boy, I am glad this has happened, because it enables me to make you see a great truth. In the first place, the rights of property, as you have always been taught, are sacred. Now, you boys started out equal partners. But because Charles had a natural talent, not only for keeping his own property, but for adding to it, whereas you had only a natural talent for baseball, you see the result, which is founded on the eternal principles of justice."

"But, father, we both had the same start, and we both came from the same stock. If he had been fair and square in the beginning, he would have done my work without asking for a part of my property, and would have asked me on some other occasion to do his work for him; instead of that he resorted to cunning—he took advantage of me."

"Ah, my boy, that is just the point. He looked ahead. He has a natural gift for acquisition. He saw that the moment he began to get your property away from you—on a perfectly fair exchange basis, you understand—that you would get discouraged; he saw, in fact, that the moment he had more than you did, he was the natural master. While you were playing baseball he was thinking."

"I see," replied James. "What you mean is this: That he has a natural talent in the direction of getting others' property away from them by cunning and established customs, which I

haven't, although we both came from the same parents. And I've got to suffer for it."

"That's about the size of it, my son; you see, we couldn't live if the sacred rights of property were not upheld. I hope this will be a lesson to you."

"It will, father," said James, and he went away.

That afternoon, when Mr. Probost came home, James came up to him again. This time he appeared more cheerful.

"Well, father," he said, "I own that chicken house now—and all the chickens."

"Why, my dear boy, how did you do that—in such a short time?"

"Quite easily. After you left, I pounded the life out of Charles, until he consented to give me everything he had. He's upstairs in bed with a nurse."

"But you had no business to do that."

James laughed.

"Why not?" he replied. "Charles and I both have our talents. Charles can acquire other people's property and I can play baseball. The only trouble with him was that he didn't realize that the eternal principles of justice are founded not alone on the development of his particular talent, but upon the development of your muscles also. When he recovers from this little revolution we have had I shall give him back his original share, just to show there's no hard feeling."

T. L. M.



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He Said Good-by

He said good-by forever
With great disdain,
And vowed that he would never
See her again.

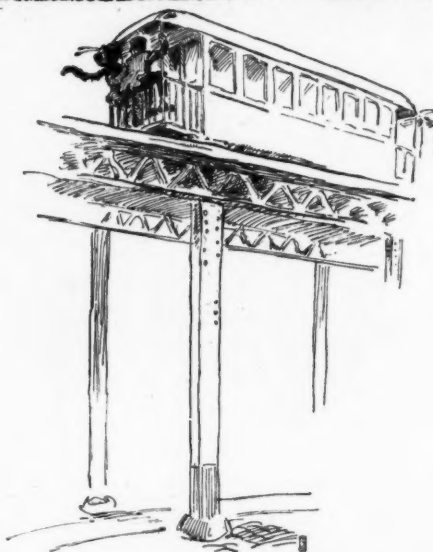
The girl made no endeavor
To have him stay.
He said good-by forever,
And went away.

Life's path is full of dangers,
Of places bleak,
And they were utter strangers
For 'most a week.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Reaching the Limit

Gadsby limped painfully off the polished dance floor.

"It's all right about this 'rings on my fingers,'" he exclaimed, "but hang me if I can stand for the 'belles on my toes'!"—Youngstown Telegram.



ANATOMICAL
HER "L" BEAU

Food for Repentance

A well-known Federal official was strolling down Philadelphia Avenue one afternoon when he encountered a very small boy crying bitterly.

"What's the matter with that child?" demanded the official, somewhat peremptorily, of the woman who had him in charge. "Is he ill?"

"He ain't *exactly* ill," responded the unmoved woman, "but, between you and me, sir, no stomach ain't goin' to stand nine doughnuts!"

—Success Magazine.

The Motorist at Home

"You have a fine lot of children, Binks," said Hawkins, as after a spin through the country they returned to the house for dinner. "How many are there?"

"Seven," said Binks, proudly.

"I've often wondered," said Hawkins, "whether you people with so many children have any favorites among them."

"Oh no," returned Binks, hesitatingly; "that is to say, not consciously, but of course we are more interested in a 1911 model than in the earlier ones."—Harper's Weekly.

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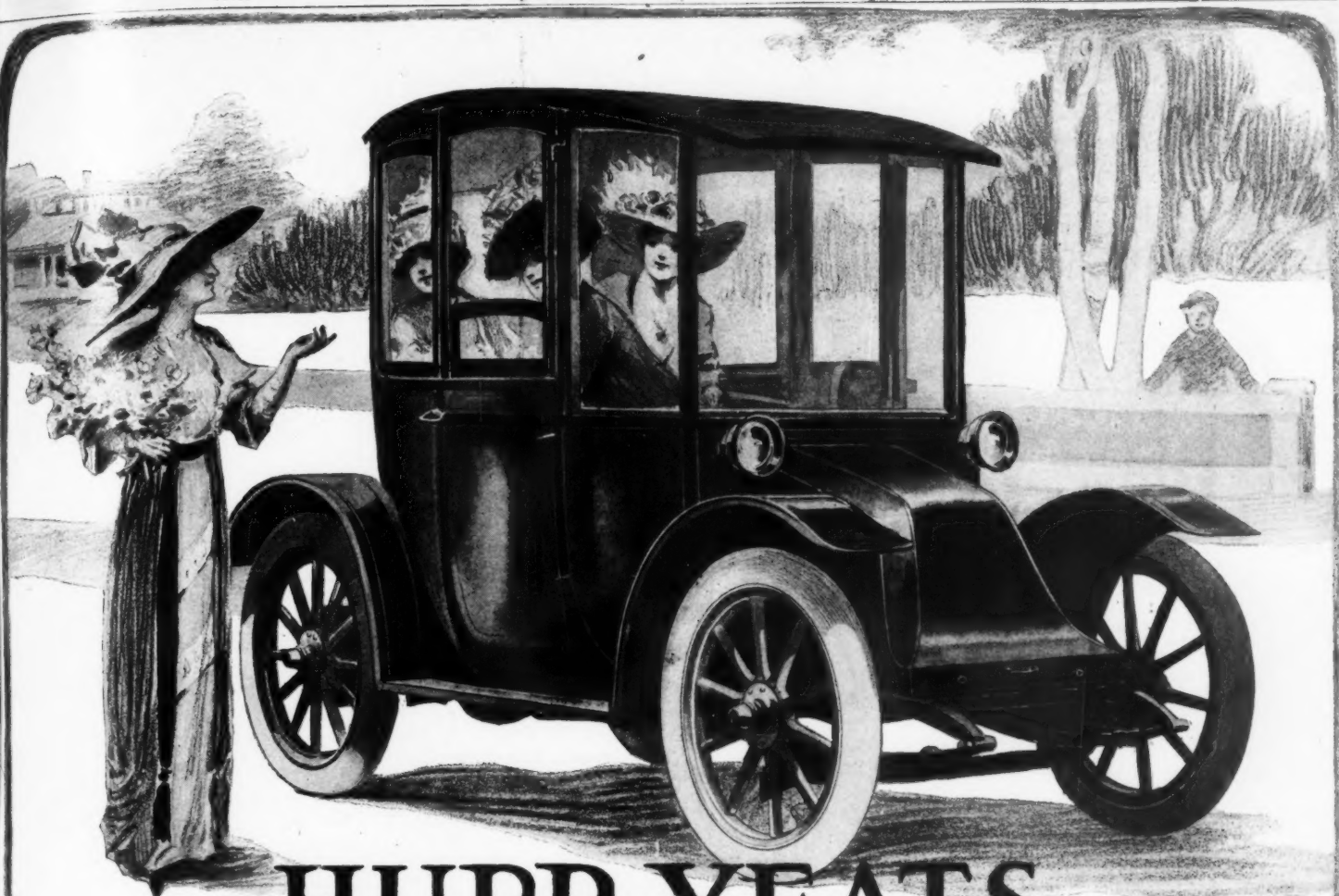
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The same engineering principle prevents the likelihood of overturning (always possible when the body is high above the ground), and the Hupp-Yeats is less liable to this danger than any other electric car in the world.

The beauty of the Hupp-Yeats alone is sufficiently striking to induce you to give it preference over any other car.

But you are not asked to rest content with this superiority.

It assures you, in addition, 50% less wind resistance; 75% less danger of skidding; no danger of overturning; 400 pounds less weight than the average electric, by reducing the number of constituent parts; 75 to 90 miles on one charge of the batteries, and a speed capacity of 17 to 20 miles per hour.

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Rhymed Reviews

The Magnet

(By Henry C. Rowland. Dodd, Mead & Co.)

The poet sailor Applebo,
A most extraordinary fellow,
Was tall and strong; a golden glow
Pervaded him; his eyes were yellow;

He tossed a mane of tawny curls;
Above the sea's indignant roarings
He wove bad rhymes like "worlds"
and "pearls"
In very flossy heart-outpourings.

Yet could he brave the fierce monsoons
And never get a single toe wet;
He dined on tea and macaroons—
Our all-accomplished sailor poet.

The *Daffodil*, his tiny bark,
Pursued along the sounding ocean
That deep-sea-going tub, the *Shark*;
And why this maritime devotion?

Three daughters fresh as bryony
Had Bell who sailed the *Shark* for
pleasure;
The youngest one, Hermione,
Was just nineteen—a pearl, a treasure.

She went to swim one pleasant day,
The gallant captain's youngest
daughter,

When Applebo, I grieve to say,
Bobbed up and kissed her in the
water.

The mild flirtation thus begun,
Dismayed old Chris, the sailing-
master,
Because—his unacknowledged son
Was Applebo the Poetaster!

And, fearing that the lad might be
Unstable like his high-born mother,
Chris Heldstrom put the *Shark* to sea
Amidst a tempest's blinding smother.

The waves roll high, the winds do
blow,
The *Shark* is wrecked and slowly
sinking,
When up sails Harold Applebo
And saves his love as quick as
winking.

The yarn's all right, but, oh! this drool
About the loves of budding misses
And heroes of the Chambers school
That thrive on macaroons and
kisses!

Arthur Guiterman.

Marie Se Faire

PART I.

I.

I am a poor sewing girl, but I gave
my mother a fine funeral. All the
neighbors came. They said she died
of obstruational alimony.

2.

Immediately I decided upon a liter-
ary career, and entered a foundling
asylum. While there, my eyesight was
bad. My hearing, however, was ex-
cellent.

PART II.

I.

I next went to the country as a
shepherdess. I felt the need of some
nature study for my autobiography.
It was there I learned to feature for-
ests. I did not care for the sheep.
They were not black, and they were
monotonous. I liked better the bulls
and wolves, and I learned to like
men. I met two. I used to sit on

a bench with one of them, and felt
sad when he got away. The other I
met in the linen room and elsewhere.
We loved, and were parted. I re-
turned to the convent; he married. It
is life.

2.

I was now eighteen, and a looker.
I had acquired a heart-throb, and an
inflexible style. I needed a publisher.

PART III.

I.

I came to Paris to a garret—that is
the next step always. There was a
writer man also. One Sunday he
came to my door, enfolded in the late
morning, and his dressing gown. In
his hand he held his trousers. "*Mon
Dieu, mademoiselle!*" he cried, "of
your sweet charity! The one pair, the
races this afternoon! Behold, is it
not an irrevocable button, this one?"

2.
I saw the opportunity, although it is
not the century for man to shift these
burdens. That, I said. He protested.
He had the button, but he had white
thread only.

3.

"Monsieur has ink?"

4.

"And mademoiselle, wit." He
pressed me to join his literary coterie.
I sewed on the button.

PART IV.

I.

I went to these meetings, but never
was I forthcoming. The literati
talked, as I mended for them. They
discarded pins, and were apprehensive
no longer. I waited. It was my plan.

2.

Very timidly, one evening, I began
to read my autobiography aloud. My
friends gathered about me, and when
I finished they wept. They gesticu-
lated. It was like the Chamber of
Deputies. "*L'idée du génie*," they
called my medium—the wrapping pa-
per, so strong and brown. "This corn
field it is Bazin," one shouted. "*Mais
non*, this is the wheat!" "Pouf! it is
the same, the nature." "R-Ravishing
—the unspeakable, so simply spoken."
"It is de Maup—"

3.

"I have read one book, my friends,"
I lied gently, "Telemaque—"

4.

There was an uproar. It was like
the storm in the forest, the cigarettes
rolled ominously, but I was unafraid,
for they spoke the name of the pub-
lisher I had always in mind.

5.

Everything has happened as I had
planned. They found him; they told
him all. I have done nothing. I am
the background, the atmosphere. Is it
not the woman's part—this sewing,
even the weak eyes?

6.

After the publisher, the public. Ah,
but that diary has sold! No longer do I
sew, although I stay on in my garret.
That is my plan for the sequel.

7.

The smoke comes out of my little
fireplace. It trails like a cloud of chif-
fon, gathering into a halo of hem-
stitched folds over my head. I have
arrived.
Marie Haines.



The illustration depicts a large, classical-style building with a prominent balcony. On the balcony, several people are gathered, including a woman in a light-colored dress and a man in a dark suit. A man in a checkered jacket is walking down a set of stairs on the left. In the foreground, a man is driving a vintage open-top car, which is shown in profile. The car has large spoked wheels and a spare tire mounted on the side. The overall scene suggests a sophisticated, early 20th-century setting.

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OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



Just for a Change

JOHNNY: Mamma, I wish I had a little sister.

MAMMA: Why do you wish that, dear?

JOHNNY: 'Cause I'm tired of teasin' the cat.—*Catholic News*.

Caroni Bitters—Unequalled for flavoring sliced Fruits, Ices and Jellies. Sample on receipt of 25 cents.
Oct. C. Blache & Co., 78 Broad St., N. Y., Gen'l Distrib.

Polite

"You are quite comfortable, wifey dear?"

"Yes, love."

"The cushions are easy and soft?"

"Yes, darling."

"You don't feel any jolts?"

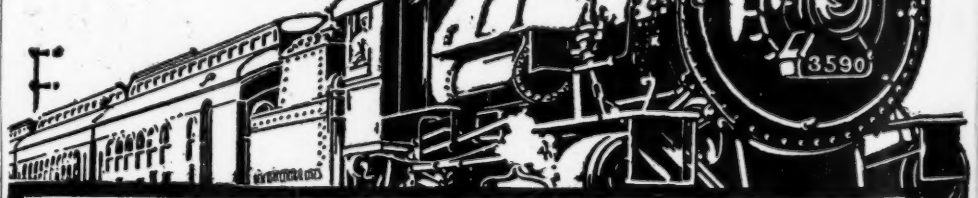
"No, sweetest."

"And there is no draught on my lamb, is there?"

"No, my ownest own."

"Then change seats with me."—*Ideas*.

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Brief All Around.

A young woman from the East, who married a Seattle man, recently had a novel experience when she engaged her first Chinese cook.

"What's your name?" she asked, when the preliminaries had been settled. "My name Hong Long Loo," said the Celestial, with much gravity.

"And I am Mrs. Harrington Richard Buckingham," said the new employer. "I am afraid I shall never be able to remember your name—it's so long. I shall call you John."

"All right," returned the Chinese, with a suspicion of a smile. "Your namee too longee, too. I callee you Charley." —*Harper's Magazine*.

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

BOBBIE saw some puppies for sale.

"How much are they, Mr. Brown?" he politely asked.

"Two dollars apiece," replied Brown.

"But I don't want a piece—I want a whole dog," explained Bobbie.—*Chicago Daily Socialist*.

"Djer-Kiss"

PRONOUNCED DEAR KISS

C'est la délicatesse de Djer-Kiss qui en fait le parfum à la mode. —Kerkoff, Paris

TRANSLATION: "It is the delicacy of Djer-Kiss that has made it the perfume of fashion."

Extract, Sachet, Face and Talcum Powder
At all dealers. Send 6c. for Sample of Extract.
Alfred H. Smith Co., 41 West 33d St., New York



Tecla's Artificial Gems

TECLA'S PEARLS NATURE'S PEARLS

One made by an alchemist.
The other by an oyster.

TECLA

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A Plea for Popularity

Our Custom House, always striving to be courteous and considerate, has just formulated a simplified list of those articles which it is graciously permitted an American citizen to bring untaxed into his native land.

Thus all the hardships which have hitherto aroused resentment will vanish in the glamour of content. The Customs inspector while debonairly stripping the outer garments off a substantial citizen in the search for a smuggled

The Oldest Inhabitant says ~

"It's just as good now as when grandfather drank it—over a hundred years ago"



Old Overholt Rye

A centurion Whiskey with a spotless reputation for goodness and purity

Distilled and Bottled in bond by

A. OVERHOLT & CO.
Pittsburgh, Pa.



· LIFE ·

The Only Razor Adjustable to Every Face



Gillette SAFETY RAZOR

The STANDARD of SAFETY, EASE and COMFORT

The ideal razor should be not only safe to use but *capable of adjustment*. The space between the guard and the edge of the blade should vary to suit varying beards and tough or tender skins.

THE GILLETTE is the only adjustable razor in the world—the only razor that *can* meet every shaving requirement. A simple turn of the screw handle automatically alters the angle of the blade and the distance of its edge from the safety guard. This combined with the angle stroke, given by the natural slant of the hand in using the razor, gives a perfect shave to any face—clean, quick, safe and comfortable—a GILLETTE shave.

GILLETTE BLADES are made from the finest steel by special processes. Flexible, with mirror-like finish. Rust-proof and antiseptic. The keenest and hardest edge ever produced. Packet of 6 blades (12 shaving edges), 50c; 12 blades (24 shaving edges), in nickel plated case, \$1.00.

GILLETTE SALES COMPANY, 48 West Second St. BOSTON, MASS.
New York, Times Building; Chicago, Stock Exchange Building;
Canadian Office, 63 St. Alexander Street, Montreal; Gillette Safety Razor Ltd., London; Eastern Office, Shanghai, China. Factories, Boston, Montreal, Leicester, Berlin, Paris.

Standard Sets, \$5.00 Ask your dealer to show you the Gillette Line.
Combination and Travelers' Sets, \$6.00 to \$50.00.

"If it's a Gillette—it's The Safety Razor."

NO STROPPING ~ NO HONING



automobile, will encourage him with the information that he may bring in a bag of golf clubs entirely free, and while dexterously peeling off his inner vestments will soothe his ruffled bashfulness with the glad tidings that he will not have a cent to pay on his toothbrush.

The inspectress, while tenderly reducing a modest woman to the "altogether," will comfort her with the whispered confidence that she may bring in her per-

fumery as free from duty as the winds of March.

What greater consideration could the most fastidious traveller desire?—*New York World*.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

McCallum Silk Hosiery

Six
McCallum
Stockings



"Through
My Lady's
Ring"

Unless you wear McCallum Silk Hosiery you are a stranger to an economical luxury. Styles No. 122 and No. 113 can not be excelled.

*If Your Dealer Can't Supply
You, Write Direct to Us.*

Write for Free Booklet "Through My Lady's Ring"

McCallum Hosiery Co., Northampton, Mass.
Largest Producers of Silk Hosiery in the World



Brooks Brothers, CLOTHING, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

Flannels for Town or Country
Ready Made and to Measure.
Straw and Panama Hats.
Shoes for Dress or Sporting Wear.
Traveling Kits.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

BROADWAY, Cor. TWENTY-SECOND ST., NEW YORK

5 Points Worth Remembering

1. That only the finest Charente wine enters MARTELL'S distilleries.
2. That it is there distilled with utmost care by MARTELL & CO. themselves. This ensures its extraordinary quality.
3. That there are tens of thousands of punch-
cons developing and maturing in MARTELL'S stores.
4. That consequently MARTELL & CO. never have to bottle a Brandy until it is perfectly fit and ready for the mark it is to carry.
5. That to call a Brandy better than MARTELL'S is an empty boast—to beat MARTELL'S for Quality a frank impossibility.

Remember these 5 points and always ask for



MARTELL'S Blue and Silver Label BRANDY

Sole Agents, G. S. Nicholas & Co., New York



"SAY! WIRELESS JUST CAME IN THAT THERE IS A PANIC IN WALL STREET, YOUR HOUSE HAS BURNED DOWN, AND YOUR MOTHER HAS ELOPED WITH THE CHAUFFEUR."
"OH, DON'T BOTHER ME!"

W.P. WILLIS & CO
NEW YORK
IMPORTERS



THIS MARK is stamped only on Foreign Fabrics

WORTHY fabrics are produced in America but after all they but reflect the character of the exclusive imported cloths such as those bearing the WILLIS Mark.

**To be had only of Custom Tailors—
Never in Ready Made Clothing.**

My Dog

(Republished, by request, from our issue of September 3, 1908)

The curate thinks you have no soul;
I know that he has none. But you
Dear friend! whose solemn self-control
In our four-square, familiar pew,

Was pattern to my youth—whose bark
Called me in summer dawns to rove—
Have you gone down into the dark
Where none is welcome, none may
love?

I will not think those good brown eyes
Have spent their light of truth so
soon;
But in some canine Paradise
Your wraith, I know, rebukes the
moon,



Estb. Since
1780

The Standard Whisky

One hundred and thirty-one years "The Standard by which All Other Whisky is Judged"—the whisky our forefathers knew and relished. The recognized medicinal whisky. The whisky for all who appreciate more than ordinary excellence in liquor.

James E. Pepper Whisky

"Born With the Republic"

If your dealer can not supply you we will send direct, charges prepaid, anywhere East of the Rocky Mountains, at following price:

4 quarts \$5—Bottled in Bond—12 quarts \$15
Money back if not satisfied.

The James E. Pepper Distilling Company
Dept. 110, Lexington, Ky.



ORBIN

Never Wears Out

You Ought to have a Corbin Car



"New England Quality"

—So that you may get to and from the home and office—night and morning—quicker, cleaner and in a better mood.

—So that the pure, fresh, open air may send the red blood coursing through your veins all of which is conducive to good health—a clear brain and the ability to "do things."



Licensed Under Selden Patent

Here's the 1911 Corbin 30 Five Passenger Touring Car \$2000

(Furnished also as two seated Roadster)

Best for you whether for business or pleasure because of its absolute dependability and adaptability for all kinds of road conditions.

Because of the simplicity of operation, ease of control, abundance of power and extremely low cost of up-keep.

Equipped with Imported Magneto, Prest-O-Lite Gas Tank, Side and Tail Lamps, Headlights, Batteries, Q. D. Rims and full kit of tools, etc.

A postal will bring you our beautifully illustrated catalogue showing all models, including the 40 at \$3000 and the 18 at \$2750—also name of the nearest dealer where you may see and test the Corbin Car.

CORBIN MOTOR VEHICLE CORP'N,
NEW BRITAIN, CONN.



And quarters every plain and hill,
Seeking its master. * * * As for me,
This prayer at least the gods fulfill:
That when I pass the flood, and see

Old Charon by the Stygian coast
Take toll of all the shades who land,
Your little, faithful, barking ghost
May leap to lick my phantom hand.

—Outlook.

"She swept the room with a glance."
"Humph! A lot of help that was to her mother."—Philadelphia Record.

JAMES BRAID SAYS:

No Golfer can do himself justice if his feet hurt. Many thousands are using daily, abroad and in this country, Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. All the prominent Golfers at Augusta, Pinehurst and Palm Beach got much satisfaction from its use this spring. It gives a restfulness and a springy feeling that makes you forget you have feet. It prevents soreness, blisters or puffing and gives rest from tired, tender or swollen feet. Seventeen years before the public, over 30,000 testimonials. Allen's Foot-Ease is sold everywhere, 25 cents. Don't accept any substitute. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Accident Department

The Travelers Insurance Company

No. 44358

Hartford, Conn.,

MARCH 3, 1911.

Pay to the order of MARION C. CARRERE

ONE HUNDRED SIXTEEN THOUSAND

\$116000.00

To The

Metropolitan Bank

Fourth Ave. and 33d St.

New York.

W. P. Conklin CASHIER

\$116000.00

The Largest Single Accident Indemnity Ever Paid

JOHAN M. CARRERE was one of the most distinguished architects in America. He was the architect of the office buildings of the Senate and House of Representatives and alterations of the Capitol at Washington, of the Public Library, the New Theatre and other important buildings in New York, the designer of plans for the improvements of the civic centers of Cleveland, Baltimore, Hartford and other cities. On February 12th while riding in a taxicab on Madison Avenue in New York City it was struck by a trolley car and he was fatally injured. His death occurred March 1st.

Mr. Carrere had an accident policy in **The Travelers Insurance Company** for \$50,000. This policy had a yearly accumulative value, doubled in case of death in a public conveyance, and had additional benefits for surgical attendance or hospital service. The check reproduced here for **one hundred and sixteen thousand dollars** sent three days after death was the Travelers payment on this policy.

City life today is so hazardous, the cost of accident insurance is so low, it is a mystery why any man should try to get on without it. It is as necessary for the man who can carry \$5,000, as it is for the man who can carry \$50,000.

MORAL: Insure in the **TRAVELERS**

Write today for detailed information about Accident Insurance.
The Travelers also writes Guaranteed Low Cost Life Insurance.

The Travelers Insurance Company
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT



"SWAN SAFETY" FOUNTAINS

Are absolutely necessary when travelling. The screw-down cap permits the pen to be carried in any position without leakage. When opened the ladder feed supplies the ink steadily without any surplus flow. The "Swan Safety" will not blot or skip.

At all stationers and jewelers from \$2.50 up. Write for illustrated price list.



MABIE TODD & CO.

17 Maiden Lane, New York. 209 State St., Chicago, 124 York St., Toronto. 79, 80 High Holborn, London.

Showing Ladder Feed



"AH, A FLAVOR OF MINT!"

LIGHT YOUR AUTOMOBILE LAMPS WITH ELECTRICITY



GRAY & DAVIS DYNAMO SYSTEM

Provides electric light for your lamps and charges your batteries.

Absolutely reliable. This Dynamo possesses exclusive features found in no other system. Small, compact, weight complete 19½ lbs.

Constant speed. Driven by your motor. Favors battery by putting in tapered charge. Favors Lamps (exclusive feature) and runs lamps without battery. Shunt Wound when charging batteries. Compound Wound when lighting lamps.

Order our system for YOUR car—also get complete electric lamp equipment—be up-to-date. Write to-day for catalog E—describes Dynamo and illustrates our line of lamps.

GRAY & DAVIS
Manufacturers of Automobile Lamps
Amesbury, Mass.



Books Received

A Grain of Dust, by David Graham Phillips. (D. Appleton & Co. \$1.30.)

The Human Machine, by Arnold Bennett. (Geo. H. Doran Co. 75 cents net.)

The Ashes of a God, by F. W. Bain. (G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25 net.)

The Road to Avalon, by Coningsby Dawson. (Geo. H. Doran Co.)

Wandering Ghosts, by F. Marion Crawford. (Macmillan Company. \$1.25 net.)

The Red Lantern, by Edith Wherry. (John Lane Company. \$1.30 net.)

The Colonel's Story, by Mrs. Roger A. Pryor. (Macmillan Company. \$1.20 net.)

Zoë, the Dancer, by Ida Wild. (John Lane Company. \$1.50.)

Demeter's Daughter, by Eden Phillpotts. (John Lane Company. \$1.35 net.)

The Golden Silence, by C. N. and A. M. Williamson. (Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.35.)

Joyce of the North Woods, by Harriett Comstock. (Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.20.)

CALOX OXYGEN TOOTH POWDER

It is the Oxygen

in Calox which makes it valuable to you.

It is the Oxygen which by cleansing the teeth and sterilizing the mouth, conduces so greatly to better breath.

It is the Oxygen which whitens the teeth and wards off decay.

Test Calox Free. Send your name and address and receive our dainty sample and useful booklet.

All Druggists 25c.

Ask for the Calox Tooth Brush, 35c.

McKESSON & ROBBINS
NEW YORK





PUT THIS ON MY CAR WHILE I WAIT

HERE'S ANOTHER MOTORIST
who has found out that

JERICHO

Is the Perfect Motor Car Signal
that "Warns Without Offence"

Note the eagerness with which he approaches the repair man.

Note the look of satisfaction on his face.

They all look that way, once they become acquainted with the merits of this most efficient of Motor Car Signals.

Best of all—that expression lingers—because the merits of JERICHO are lasting.

The price: \$7 to \$10, according to size required.
The place: Of any accessory dealer or direct.

THE RANDALL-FAICHNEY COMPANY
BOSTON, U. S. A.

Send for illustrated booklet if on Accessories
you need for your car.

Modern Surgery

IF, for example, in the hurry and excitement that such emergencies naturally bring about, a bone should be borrowed from the shin of a dancing master or vaudeville actor and dovetailed into the nether limb of a strict and austere New England Puritan of the Cotton Mather school, there is no telling what preposterous incongruities might develop when the patient, fully

**Double
Chin
Disfigures**

**PREVENT IT
CURE IT**
By
**SCIENTIFIC
MASSAGE**



**Professor E. A. Mack's
Chin Reducer and Beautifier**

(Patent Nov. 15, 1910)

furnishes a perfect home massage, ready for use at all times. Operated but a few minutes each day, it quickly, safely, surely effaces the most pronounced double chin, dispels flabbiness of throat and lines about chin and mouth inducing freedom of circulation and restoring curves of natural beauty. Does away with the old-fashioned "dieting," creams and lotions, or the expensive masseuse.

SIMPLE TO OPERATE

Apparatus light and easily adjusted. By pulling the cords gently and alternately the little "Ivory-tinted" rollers revolve against the fatty tissues, creating the "perfect massage" without any irritation but with a decidedly agreeable sensation. A skilled masseuse could not operate as effectively.

Sent Postpaid on Receipt of \$10.00

Illustrated and descriptive catalog gladly sent FREE

PROFESSOR E. A. MACK

807 Fifth Avenue, NEW YORK



Rambler
Sixty-five

Forty-inch
Wheels

CHOOSE the maker of the car you buy just as carefully as you would choose your banker—for his stability, his integrity and his experience. The Rambler is the product of forty years of manufacturing experience and embodies every advantage of comfort and convenience necessary to the man who values quality above extravagance. The Spare Wheel is recognized the world over as the only solution for the tire problem. The change is made quickly and without the dirt so disagreeable to the well groomed. You can throttle down in crowded traffic as slowly as a man usually walks and take the hills and deep sand easily and without rushing, because of the offset crank shaft. Come to our salesroom, examine this car, note the adjustable steering pillar, gasoline lock, safety cranking device, extra large brakes, fine upholstery, long wheel base, big wheels and tires and accessible engine. We leave the decision to you.

In principal cities a telephone message to the Rambler representative will bring a car to your door for inspection. A postal will bring you the Rambler Magazine.

The Thomas B. Jeffery Company

Main Office and Factory, Kenosha, Wisconsin
Branches: Chicago, Milwaukee, Boston, Cleveland, New York, San Francisco

recovered, happened to run up against a good lively string band playing rag-time.

Coming near home, suppose a slab of bone should be inadvertently transferred from the arm of a bibulous Texas

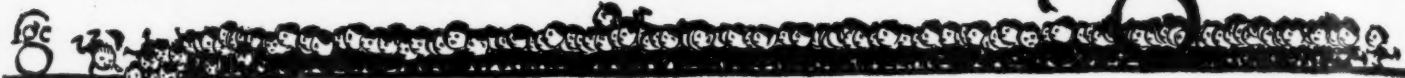
fiddler to that of a "dry" leader in the impending campaign, and that the unspeakable consequences should break out on him in one of the banner prohibition counties of North Texas.

—Fort Worth Star Telegram.

ABBOTT'S BITTERS

Makes the best cocktail. A pleasing aromatic with all Wine, spirit and soda beverages. Appetizing, healthful, to use with Grape Fruit, Oranges, Wine Jelly. At Wine Merchants or Druggists. Sample by mail, 25c in stamps. C. W. ABBOTT & CO., Baltimore, Md.

Millions Coming In



THE SUBSCRIPTION LIST OF THE IMAGINARY LIFE IS GROWING EVERY HOUR.

SINCE the announcement that new subscribers to the Imaginary Life will be received at the rate of fifteen mental dollars a year, and that the waiting list, owing to the increased help we have been able to get, has been abolished, the subscriptions have been pouring in from all over the world. We have had some trouble with our English subscription list. The rate of exchange varies somewhat from day to day but if you are in England and wish to subscribe, we will accept a flat rate of three pounds; there is, of course, no extra charge for the additional distance. So far as the Mental Life is concerned, distance is of no consequence. We get new subscriptions from Australia just as quickly as from Connecticut or Hoboken.

The main trouble with our English friends lies in the fact that we have to educate all the English subliminal selves up to perceiving—or perhaps we should say comprehending—the point of our jokes which appear in the Mental Life. Here is a vibration which we have received from an English subscriber, which we translate into coarse language in order that some of our animal friends may see the difficulty.

Dear Sir:

Have just subscribed to the Mental Life, and am bound to say there is nothing in it to laugh at. It's a beastly bore. Send me back my money at once.

G— B— S—.

In accordance with our usual custom, we gave immediate instructions to our yogi department to return the mental cash to this gentleman, when it was suggested by Gee. Ime. Mit. that it might be well to wait until our subscriber had had time to see the points of some of the gems in the particular number with which he began.

This, we may say, solved the problem.

To all of our English subscribers, we say, therefore, that it takes about one week after you begin to subscribe for your subliminal selves before you will begin to see the humor in any given number of the Mental Life. Don't be discouraged if it takes two or three. We vibrate this information with every initial number, as fast as our English subscriptions are received, and hope to have no more trouble.

We have received the following:

Dear Sirs:

I have been subscribing mentally to your paper for some time, and find that it satisfies my uttermost needs; indeed, I have been on a continual mental joy ride ever since it has

been coming; but my husband declares that it doesn't do him any good. He says he hasn't reached my plane yet and never expects to. Under these circumstances, do you think it is necessary for him to become a regular subscriber to what I call the unreal, or coarse physical Life? In other words, as you state somewhere else, should he obey that impulse and send in five dollars of his real money? Or, to put it in another way, is it necessary for anyone to get both Lifes?

Awaiting your vibration, I am

Yours, etc.,
Nellie G—.

This is what we term a trick question. It is sent in obviously to commit us. This lady hopes to get us to advocate the buying of the physical Life by sending in coin of the realm, so that we shall then be convicted of trying to delude people with an imaginary joy, while, in reality, we are only trying to increase our animal circulation. (We use "animal" in the sense of purely physical, or materialistic.)

On receiving this letter, we had almost a mind to vibrate her off the mental subscription list, but we have concluded to let her stay on probation, in hopes that she will in time be able to throw off all of these bad thoughts.

And in order not to keep her in suspense, we will state positively that, when you are mentally subscribing, no other Life is necessary. This ought to answer everybody and show that we are not trying to play any game.

Those people who are still groping about in the shades of unreality, who prefer to feel and see a joke in type, and to express themselves in discordant and unharmonic physical laughter, will undoubtedly continue to be subscribers to the paper called Life, which we believe is still issued. We admire their taste, considering their limitations. We are told that they are the most intelligent people on earth. We don't dispute it. We simply say for their benefit (we are paying for this space to say it) that in time we are bound to get them. Their reading of the regular physical Life is but an introduction to the Mental Life to come. Be a subscriber to the regular Life by all means, if you so desire. We do not insist upon it. We can place you in tune with the Infinite much easier, if you have been one, because a preliminary reading of the physical Life is a help to the development of your subliminal self. We should advise this lady's husband, therefore, to renew his subscription

(Concluded on page 807)

Route taken by
imaginary joke.



ENGLISH TOURS By AUTOMOBILE

PRIVATE CARS. GO WHERE YOU PLEASE.

Illustrated Booklet Free By Post.

MOTOR TOURING COMPANY,

43 Pembroke Place, - Liverpool, England.
Cables—"Travelling."

Millions Coming In

(Concluded from page 806)

each year, just as he has done. By and by, when he becomes conscious that he has a subliminal self, he will doubtless feel the need of only the Mental Life.

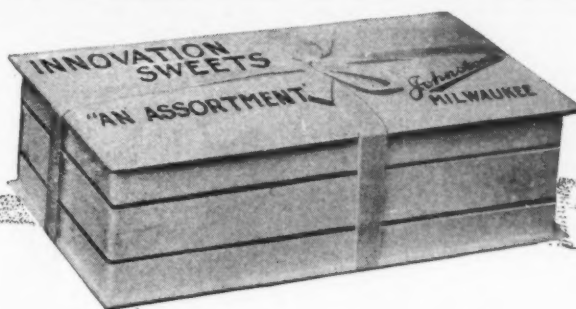
Here is another inquiry, which deserves an answer:

Dear Life:

One day over a month ago, I was seated in a Long Island Railroad train, just leaving Patchogue. Suddenly, as I looked out upon the creeping landscape, I felt a loneliness that I can only hint at, and in this state it suddenly occurred to me to try the experiment you advocate, so I made a mental effort, and asked Gee. Ime. Mit. to send me the imaginary Life. Since then I have been waiting in vain. Life at Patchogue goes on the same dreary round, and I don't feel any better. Don't you think under the circumstances, that you would better send back my mental cash?

S — D —.

We cheerfully admit our error. We have stated, we know, that it takes a week or ten days before you begin to feel the effect of the first number of the Mental Life, and our correspondent was right in thinking that we had failed him. Such, however, is not really the case. On looking up his vibration in our Yogi department, we find that he is a regular Patchogue commuter. Now there are certain regions where the influences are such that it takes the Mental Life longer to penetrate to the subliminal selves than in others, and Patchogue is one. We do not expect any results from a Patchogue commuter under three months. If at the end of that time, our correspondent experiences no joy, he may know that



An Innovation by Johnston Good News to Candy Lovers

"Innovation Sweets"

Your enthusiasm over Johnston's Chocolates has encouraged us to give you a new package.

Dutch Bitter Sweets, Swiss Style Milk Chocolates and White Maraschino Cherries—Chocolate Dipped—have been your favorites.

These delicacies, together with a few new Bonbons, Nougats, and Chocolate-Dipped Caramels, now can be had in an entirely new and original box containing them all—**Innovation Sweets.**

Try them. Go to the dealer from whom you obtained the other Johnston favorites. Remember to ask for **Innovation Sweets** if you want **better** candies.

Sample Box

For five 2-cent stamps we send to any address a generous sample box of

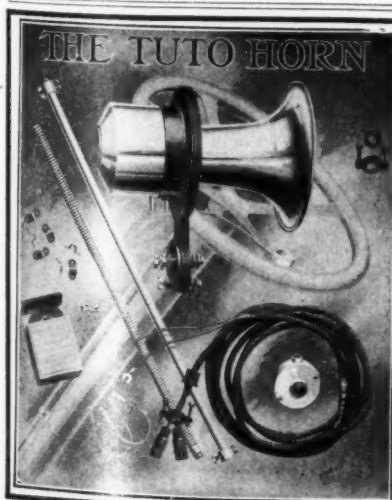
Innovation Sweets or any of the Johnston's Chocolates.

(18)

Chocolates for Every Taste

Chocolates Extraordinary
Swiss Style Milk Chocolate Almonds
Swiss Style Milk Chocolate Creams
T-R-I-A-D Chocolates
Innovation Sweets
Original Dutch Bitter Sweets
White Cherries in Maraschino
—Chocolate Dipped

Johnston's
MILWAUKEE



Two Horns In One

Two Positive Signals, Loud or Mild, with
One Push-Button and One Operation

It does away with all the cumbrous contraptions, and is operated so simply—with the thumb of the free hand—from the button on the steering wheel.

So Simple You Can Quickly Install It Yourself

Adds beauty to the car—always effective and never offensive— instant in operation at all times—practically no cost of operation —starts and stops instantly—changes from mild to loud on same pressure—all parts enclosed in handsome brass tubing.

For Automobiles or Motor Boats

Ask your dealer or write us direct for our free booklets on "Motoring" or "Boating."

The Dean Electric Company 805 TAYLOR ST.
ELYRIA OHIO

it is hopeless in his case. But he need have no fear. We will either return his money, or if we succeed in penetrating the dense jungle of the Patchogue vibrations—as we expect to—we will advance his subscription three months, so that he will in the end lose nothing by it.

No matter where you are, or what you may be doing, say to yourself when you read this, "Here goes fifteen to Gee. Ime. Mit." It will cost you only an effort, and a permanency of boundless joy may be yours.

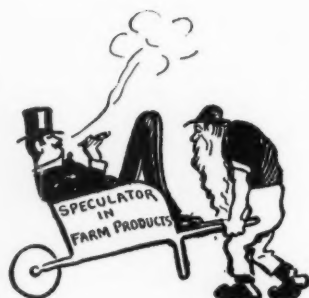
Gee. Ime. Mit. will get it.

Houbigant-Paris
In Every Store

Perfumes and
Soaps of Highest
Quality Only.

*Breadwinner's
Number*

*Next
Week*



Look for The Squirrel On the Cover



Are you a Breadwinner? And do you object to the existing order of things? Aren't you getting a trifle tired of some of those who are on top?

We know that you are, because our Socialist's Number, issued on February 16th last, met with such an immediate response.

The moment that you suggest doing anything for the underdog, all the people who are on top, and think themselves secure, violently protest.

We are going to have some fun with these people.

That Humorous Number

From time to time during the past year we have been trying to issue a Humorous Number of LIFE.

We started out with high hopes, serenely ingenuous in our belief that such a thing was possible.

We announced the number for an early date.

We postponed it to another date, waiting for something humorous to come in.

We have not yet given up the idea. The American people have hitherto been equal to every emergency. Meanwhile we call on everybody to be as funny as they can and send us the result.



We Are Changing

some of our coming Special Numbers as previously announced, in order to make room for some new and alluring covers, which must startle the world before Summer is over. Here we are:

- May 4.—Commuter's.
- 11.—Joy Rider's.
- 18.—Celestial.
- 25.—College.
- June 1.—Bride's.
- 8.—Book.
- 15.—Summer Girl.
- 22.—Coronation.
- 29.—4th of July.
- July 6.—Fresh Air.
- 13.—Boy's.



Subscription \$5.00

Canadian \$5.52

Foreign \$6.04



PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED
Send sketch for free search of Patent Office Records. How to Obtain a Patent and What to Invent with list of inventions wanted and prices offered for inventions sent free. Patents advertised free.
VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.



Are We Guilty?

EDITORS OF LIFE:

GENTLEMEN.—The city of New York, emulating the notable example of Newark, has just caused to be burned to death 137 young working girls. May I call your attention to the fact that the incidental expenses of the murder are now being defrayed by "popular subscription"?

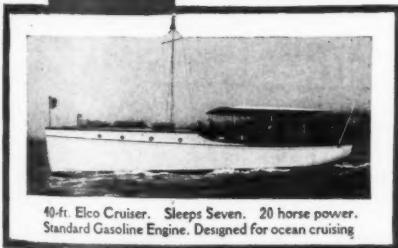
The resolutions of protest (they always pass them, you know) allude to these girls as "the most defenceless portion of our population—the working woman."

By this they mean that they were tortured to death because there was not enough money appro-

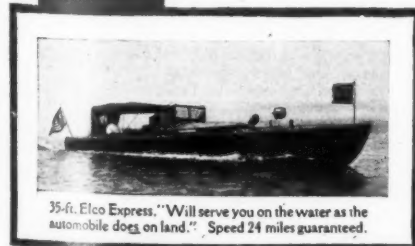


RELIABILITY
PERFECTION
ULTIMATE
ECONOMY

"You'll always be proud of your Elco"



40-ft. Elco Cruiser. Sleeps Seven. 20 horse power. Standard Gasoline Engine. Designed for ocean cruising



35-ft. Elco Express. "Will serve you on the water as the automobile does on land." Speed 24 miles guaranteed.

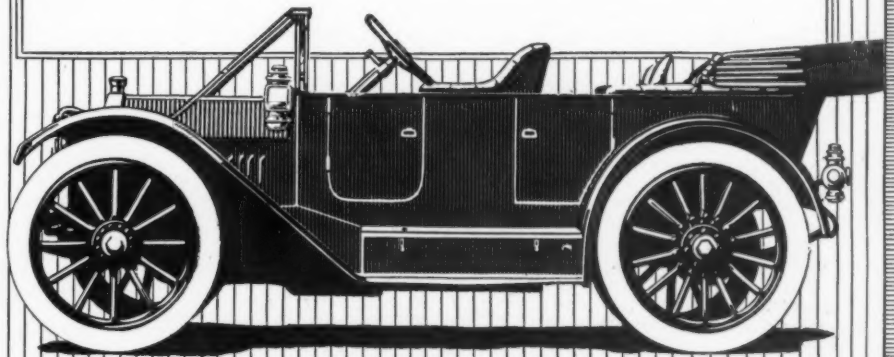
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This is due to the large (42 inch) wheels, which pass over depressions as if the road were smooth; the easy, slow-acting springs which convert jolts into a gentle and altogether pleasing undulation; and the smooth, long-stroke (6 inch) engine, free from noise and vibration.

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General Sales Agents for
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prided for adequate factory inspection—or some such little political negligence—and that they have no power to defend themselves by punishing those politicians who may thus jeopardize their souls and bodies. Also it means that the women of leisure, who stand ready to give time

and influence to their protection, are rendered equally ineffective.

Is it not then specially appropriate
(Continued on page 810)

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The Motorette is as reliable, as well built and as efficient as any high-priced motor car. Except for excessive speed, it is as capable. (Maximum 25 miles per hour.) With it is achieved, more than ever before, the ultimate aim of all practical motor car builders—Low cost of maintenance and operation.

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Send for a catalog. It will tell you more. If you don't know the name of your local Motorette dealer, ask us. Have him show you why this sterling quality Motorette is a **low first-cost car** and a **low after-cost car**.

Price \$385

C. W. KELSEY MFG. CO.
192 Morgan St. Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

From Our Readers

(Continued from page 809)

that that paper which uses so ably the good old weapons of contempt and ridicule and misrepresentation of sex (that \$100 down to the young man whose prize essay suggested "physical abnormality" was the cause for differing opinions, was a masterpiece), against every effort of these same working women—I in every 5—to meet their new economic danger with new political power, should pay their funeral bills?

Doubtless, though, they should have "stayed in the home." A new caricature of those who leave it may meet the realities of the industrial situation

more adequately than funeral expenses, perhaps.

Respectfully,
JULIA MAGRUDER.

Believes in Vaccination

EDITOR OF LIFE:

DEAR SIR.—On page 524 of the issue of LIFE for March 16 there appears this statement, under the heading "Stamping Out Smallpox": "From

(Concluded on page 811)



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Leave no carbon deposit

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Grenville Kleiser was formerly teacher of public speaking at Yale University Divinity School and other well-known institutions of learning. He is the founder of the Public Speaking Club of America and Great Britain, and has had under his tutelage some of the best known men in American public life. It is due to his superior instruction, they will tell you, that they owe much of their success. He is also the author of several well-known works on public speaking.

But his Mail Course in Public Speaking is the most important in his life-work—the most important because of the real and far-reaching benefits it has for the American public.

To quote Joseph P. Day, New York's foremost auctioneer, a man who annually sells over \$35,000,000 worth of real estate: "You have put into your course your own personal magnetism and enthusiasm, so that men in all parts of the country now have the opportunity of receiving the benefit of your splendid instruction. Your course has been of great service to me in my business, and I commend it to others in the highest terms."

To get the full force of this tribute please remember that Mr. Day's speech is his fortune, and that he acknowledges that the Kleiser Course "Has been of great service to me in my business." What Grenville Kleiser has done for Mr. Day and thousands of others, he can do for YOU. It makes no difference whether your desire is to acquire ease and profici-

ency as a speaker at dinners and other social affairs for your own social advancement, or whether your ambition or vocation impels you to address juries, or board meetings, preach sermons, write for the press, take a prominent part in lodge meetings, or sell goods—the Kleiser Course in Public Speaking will give you the needed assistance—and at a cost so small that any man can afford it. No one but yourself need know you are taking up the lessons—and they are so fascinating in their lucidity and common sense that they are sure to appeal to you—to win you.

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as with every other Pro-phy-lac-tic, are so peculiarly shaped as to reach all the crevices in and between every tooth, cleaning them thoroughly. "A clean tooth never decays." Fitted in an individual yellow box, which protects against handling. Rigid handle if you prefer. Every Pro-phy-lac-tic fully guaranteed. We replace if defective.

Our interesting booklet, "Do you Clean or Brush your Teeth," is yours for the asking; send for it.

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187 Pine St., Florence, Mass.

25c.
35c.
40c.

Sole makers of Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth, Hair, Military and Hand Brushes.

From Our Readers

(Concluded from page 810)

August 18 to November 23, 1909, there were in the United States two deaths from smallpox."

I have always found that, as a rule, LIFE takes a fair and unprejudiced view of affairs, and for that reason I am at a loss to understand LIFE's attitude on the subject of vaccination. If LIFE wished to present a fair statement of the case, why were the figures for this exceptional year alone presented? Why were not the figures for the corresponding period in 1910 also presented?

During the corresponding period of 1910, in the city of Saginaw, Mich., alone, there were 162 cases of small-

A Happy Marriage

Depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary every-day sources.

SEXOLOGY

(Illustrated)

by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D., imparts in a clear, wholesome way in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
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Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
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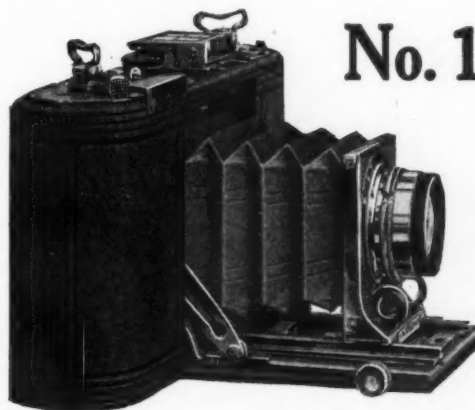
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Speed pictures—pictures of the ninety mile auto, the running horse, birds on the wing, the limited express, snap-shots on cloudy days and even indoors—all these are in the every day work of the new Speed Kodak—the camera that meets the most exacting conditions, yet retains the Kodak convenience.



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pox, and 48 of these cases were fatal. In the country surrounding there were at least as many more cases, and the fatality was even greater.

I probably feel stronger on this subject than some would. Losing a dear friend by the dread disease, as I did, when he was the only one in his family not vaccinated, while all were equally exposed, does not promote the tolerance of views such as LIFE holds on this subject.

Arguing for the abolition of vaccination is like arguing for the abolition of lifeboats on ocean steamers because the vessel has made a safe passage.

Very truly yours,

S. B. WIGGINS.

March 27, 1911.

Caron-Paris

Artistic Perfumer
His Latest Novelty,
"MIMOSA" Extract.
Sold by the Best Stores.

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107 and 109 East 14th Street, New York
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SPARKS FROM OLD ANVILS

The Comet

BY BILL NYE

Yesterday morning, between three and four o'clock, we were called from our bed by the presence of a sorrel cow, with an inadequate tail, in the grounds of our winter palace.

She had eaten a row of tuberose and some mignonette, to sweeten her breath, when we came up behind her with a bed slat and smote her on the snout.

While merrily romping with her over the velvety lawn, our attention was suddenly called to a large two hundred and fifty dollar comet, nor west by nor and about three feet above the horizon, with its tail over the dashboard.

When first seen it was in perihelion with the dome of the courthouse, but while we watched it, either the courthouse changed its position or we did, and the space became more clearly defined.

Some are of the opinion that this comet is the one that appeared about twenty-five years ago, but our idea is that it is a new one that has never been used.

It is something the style of Roscoe Conkling, with a more subdued and pensive air, however, and is making good time.

It has a nucleus that shines with a nebulous light. It also carries with it a hyperbola and a parabola, in a common valise.

A well-known astronomer claims that this is a comet which, according to the books, was not due yet for fifteen hundred years. There must be some mistake, however, unless it lost something when it was here five hundred years ago, and has returned to see if it cannot find it. Still, its running time may have been changed in order to stir up competition with other comets.

We had no time fully to investigate the wonderful celestial phenomenon, as people began to pass where we were taking observations, and, noticing our simple costume, called the attention of other people to us, and in a short time a large and demonstrative audience had gathered near us, which disturbed our scientific researches and concluded the early morning session.

He Laughed Last

A young man was sitting in the Grand Central Depot the other day, holding a baby in his arms, when the child began to cry so lustily as to attract the attention of every one around him. By and by a waiting passenger walked over to him with a smile of pity on his face and said:

"A woman gave you that baby to hold while she went to see about her baggage, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"Ha! ha! ha! I tumbled to the fact as soon as I saw you. You expect her back, I suppose?"

"Of course."

"Ha! ha! ha! This is rich! Looking for her every minute, aren't you?"

"Yes, and I think she'll come back."

"Well, this makes me laugh—ha! ha! ha! I had a woman play that same trick on me in a Chicago depot once, but no one ever will again. Young man, you've been played on for a hayseed. I would advise you to turn that baby over to a policeman and get out of here before some newspaper reporter gets hold of you."

"Oh, she'll come back, she'll come back."

"She will, eh? The joke grows richer and richer. Now, what makes you think she'll come back?"

"Because she's my wife and this is our baby."

"Oh—um—I see," muttered the fat man, who got over feeling tickled all at once, and, seeing a dog that a farmer had tied to one of the seats with a piece of clothesline, he went over and gave it three swift kicks.—Anonymous.



AFTERNOON TEA ON DECK

Dean's Bon Voyage Box

A gift that reflects thoughtfulness for the voyager is Dean's Bon Voyage Box filled with Dean's Celebrated Cakes. Dainty, crisp and appetizing, they double the delights of afternoon tea on board ship. A handsome metal box, with lock and handle, useful when emptied, keeps contents fresh.

Out-of-town patrons, who will make themselves known by satisfactory references, may send mail or telegraph orders, which will be charged to their accounts. (We require about two weeks to investigate references.)

Prices: \$6, \$7, \$12, \$15 and \$20.

Illustrated Price List sent promptly on request.

628 FIFTH AVENUE

NEW YORK

Established 72 years

(Concluded on page 813)



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With your two hands and a TIRE-DOH Outfit you can permanently repair every injury that can happen to a tube or casing—easier, quicker, better than by vulcanizing and at one-tenth its cost. Use it anywhere—in the shop or on the road. 15 minutes to repair a puncture, an hour for a blowout. No more delays from tire troubles and no more expense. Ask your dealer for a TIRE-DOH Outfit today—price, \$2. Or remit to us and get one express prepaid. You run no risk. Money back if you ask it.



Sparks From Old Anvils

(Concluded from page 812)

The Contrary Wife

A tambourinist had so contrary a wife he could never get her to do anything he asked. One day, on their way to a wedding at which he was to play, she was riding an ass and carrying his tambourine, and he cried out, as they were fording a river: "Woman, don't play the tambourine, for you'll frighten the ass." No sooner said than she began thrumming; the ass, shying, lost its footing, and threw our dame into the river; while the husband, however much he wished to help her, could do no good. Seeing she was drowned, he went upstream in search of her body.

"My good fellow," said a looker-on, "what are you seeking?"
"My wife," replied he, "who is drowned."



Ask for the brand that has made Cocktail drinking popular. Accept no substitute.

Simply strain through cracked ice, and serve.

Martini (gin base) and Manhattan (whiskey base) are the most popular. At all good dealers.



G. F. Heublein & Bro.
Sole Props.

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A BOTTLED
DELIGHT

Club Cocktails

"And you are looking for her upstream, friend?"
"Oh, yes, sir, she was always contrary."—From the Spanish.

A GENTLEMAN, who did not live very happily with his wife, on the maid telling him that she was about to give her mistress warning, as she kept scolding her from morning till night: "Happy girl!" said the master. "I wish I could give warning, too."

"CALL that a kind man?" said an actor, speaking of an absent acquaintance;

50 ENGRAVED CARDS OF YOUR NAME \$1.25

COPPER PLATE, IN CORRECT SCRIPT

THE QUALITY MUST PLEASE YOU OR YOUR MONEY REFUND

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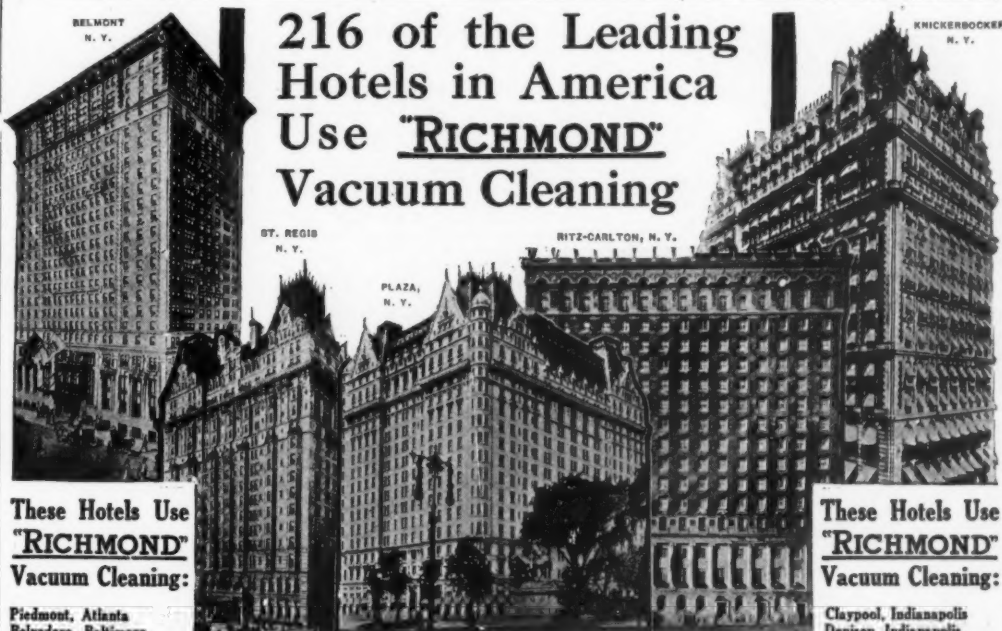
SOCIAL
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HOSKINS

PHILA.
938 Chestnut St.

ance; "a man who is away from his family and never sends them a farthing! Call that kindness!"

"Yes, unremitting kindness," Jerrold replied.



These Hotels Use
"RICHMOND"
Vacuum Cleaning:

Piedmont, Atlanta
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Caswell, Baltimore
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Lemon, Buffalo
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THE beauty of vacuum cleaning is that wherever installed, it *always pays for itself*.

It pays for itself, first, because it does away with the annual tear-up called *house-cleaning* (and house-cleaning costs more than you think unless you have figured it out).

It pays for itself, second, because it doubles and trebles the life of carpets, hangings, furniture, wall-paper, decorations; and keeps everything always *bright and new*.

In hotels, where house-cleaning is a *business*, brooms and dusters have long been discarded as *too expensive*.

In hotels, where *every operation* is figured down to the last penny of cost, **"RICHMOND"** Vacuum Cleaning has been almost universally adopted *because it pays*.

In residences, apartments, hotels, schools, office buildings, libraries, churches, theatres, factories, stores, garages, and public buildings, **"RICHMOND"** Vacuum Cleaning will easily earn its own way, to say nothing of the cleanliness and convenience it brings.

It can readily be installed in *old buildings* as well as in *new*. The initial expense is small; the annual saving is great. Write

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MANUFACTURERS OF

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Shoreham, Washington
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The McCrum-Howell Co. is the largest concern in the vacuum cleaning line—a \$7,000,000 corporation with five manufacturing plants. Its devices range from portable electric cleaners to mammoth installations supplying vacuum to twenty operators or more at one time. Its engineering department is at all times at the service of architects, engineers and others who are confronted with new or difficult or unusual vacuum cleaning problems.

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SEND information about the advantages and economy of "Built-in-the-House" Vacuum Cleaning for the buildings checked below.

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If you are interested in a ten pound electrical Portable Cleaner, check here ☐

Name _____

Address _____

Mail to The McCrum-Howell Co.
Park Ave. and 41st St., N. Y. City. Rush and Michigan Sts., Chicago



Amourette stole swiftly forward over the moss, swinging the heavy silken net in her right hand, closer, closer. Suddenly the net whistled in the air, glistened, lengthened, and fell enmeshing Langdon; and, at the same instant, something behind her whistled and fell, slap; and she found herself struggling in the folds of an enormous butterfly net.

"Ethra! Help!" she cried, terrified, trying to keep her balance in the web which enveloped her, striving to tear a way free through the meshes; but she was only wrapped up the tighter; two brutal masculine arms lifted her, held her cradled and entangled, freed the handle from the net, and bore her swiftly away.



"Amourette," by Robert W. Chambers.

HAMPTON'S MAGAZINE, with a longer list of BIG THINGS to its credit than any other periodical published, announces the fiction sensation of the year—a series of complete stories by ROBERT W. CHAMBERS, illustrated by HOWARD CHANDLER CHRISTY.

In this, his latest work, Robert W. Chambers reaches the summit of his artistic achievement. It is written in the style of the Chambers of old—the Chambers whom his millions of enthusiastic readers love best in his delicious, humorous, whimsical, rapid-fire love stories—the Chambers of the ever-popular "Iole."

"AMOURETTE," the first of the series, appears in the May number of HAMPTON'S MAGAZINE. It depicts the banding together of a certain group of advanced women whose avowed purpose is the producing and perpetuating of a perfect race of beings. Mr. Chambers' genius for painting flesh-and-blood men and women, and their relations to each other, never appeared to better advantage than in the incidents that accompany the working out of this rather ambitious program.

Even if you have never read a line of Robert W. Chambers' writings, and never do again—

Even if you have never read a copy of HAMPTON'S MAGAZINE, and never do again—

Get the May HAMPTON'S to-day and read "AMOURETTE." Follow the Chambers series to the end. Don't miss a single story. It's the greatest thing Chambers ever wrote. It will solve the spring and summer reading problem for you.

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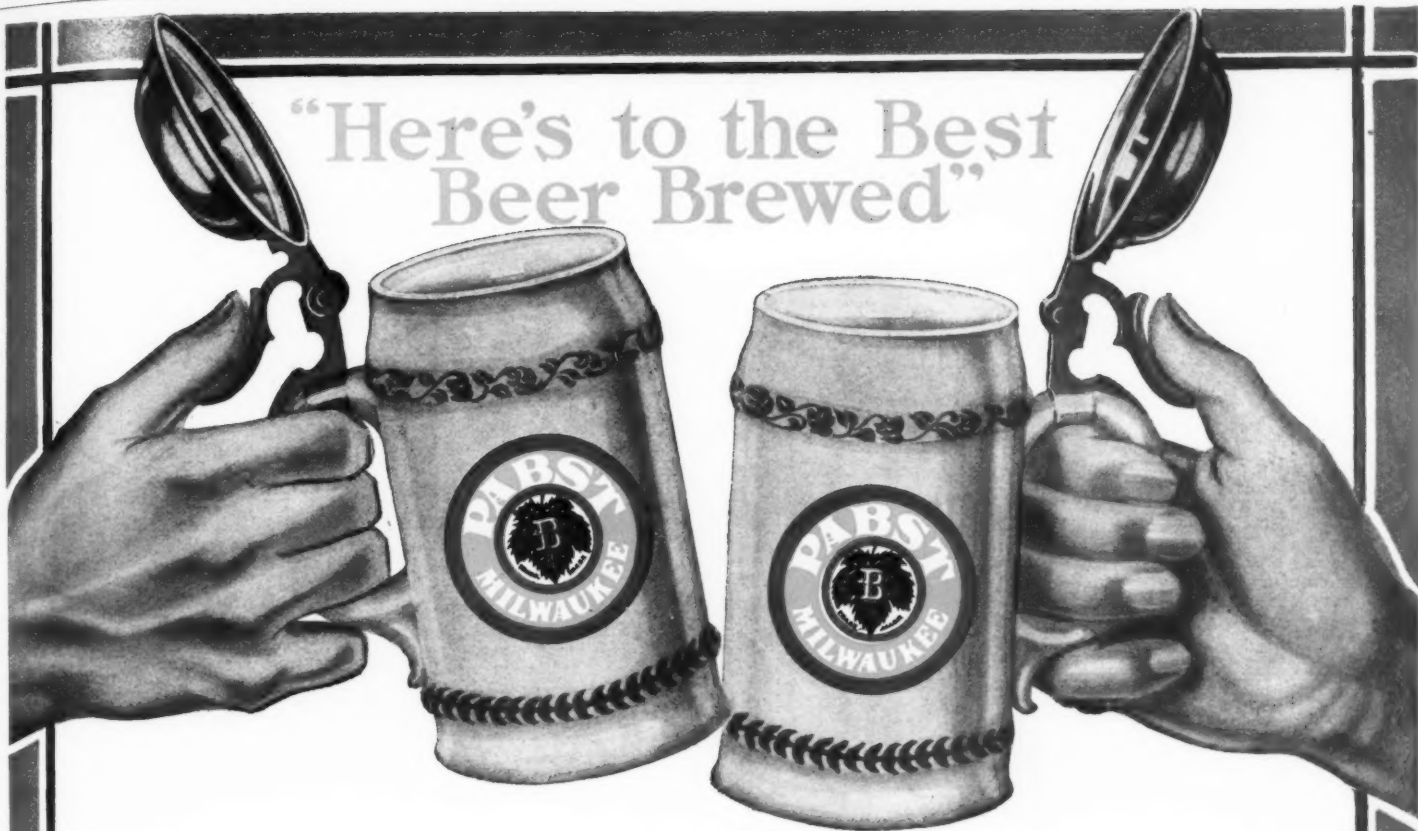
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